

THE INVISIBLE PLAGUE

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Accepted by the Graduate Faculty, Indiana University, in partial fulfillment of the
requirements for the degree of Master of Liberal Studies

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I would like to thank my family and friends who have recognized the importance of the topic of this project and supported me in my activism. I would like to thank all the people who have begun groups against the proliferation of cell towers. If not for the hard working activists in our group Citizens for Environmental Safety, we would not have gotten this far. The experts, who have sacrificed and persevered in revealing their findings and even risked their lives, have helped to save many people and will not be forgotten. Thanks to my husband, who has been my advisor throughout.

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I would like to thank South Bend and the professors whose insights into this project were invaluable. I would like to thank the local media when they represented people's concerns and warned the public through newspaper articles and television news about the threat to our neighborhoods and work places. I would like to thank God that I am still alive and able to function decently in spite of everything I have been through. May the truth continue to be uncovered and revealed through scientists, engineers, doctors, lawyers, professors, and people like you and myself.

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Reflective Essay on Development of Screenplay

Many environmental pollutants adversely affect human health, as well as the health of plants and animals on our planet. Although, many pollutants are recognized, the dangers of some pollutants are not fully understood. One such pollutant is called electromagnetic radiation or EMR. EMR is found in nature and in man made technology and machinery. The technology I will focus on in this paper is cell phone and cell tower EMR emissions. EMR emissions have increased drastically due to wireless technology and use of cell phones. Many people use cell phones next to their skulls, hips, hands, and chests and even sleep with their cell phones, thus increasing their exposure to certain types of EMR frequencies.

Background on Interest in Electromagnetic Radiation

I work at a local bakery where I interact with many people. Many customers I spoke to have been complaining about how poorly they feel. They would also talk about themselves or someone they knew who was dying from cancer. Customers would tell me they had to move out-of-state as a direct order from their doctors, otherwise, they would not survive long in this toxic environment. The Pollution Report from GreenMedia Toolshed shows that there are higher rates of cancers in St. Joseph County and Northern Indiana (www.scorecard.org). Although these data do not include exposure to EMR, it increased my awareness of exposure to environmental pollution and health. In November 2002, shortly after I began to hear these things, my father died. I began to worry because I was exhibiting some of the same symptoms as my father

was before he died, and he was twice my age. Then one day in 2003, a customer told me about her fight in Kokomo and how many more people were sick because of frequencies or EMR traveling through the environment.

In 2004, I found four lawsuits against the cell tower owner here in South Bend, and many others worldwide. This is when I noticed the two cell towers across the street from the bakery where I work, and the mammoth cell tower with many antennas and dishes on it near the Farmer's Market where I also work. I contacted the women who had submitted the lawsuits and this is when we decided to sponsor several different experts and scientists to come before the local officials in South Bend and warn them about how EMR can adversely affect our bodies and minds. As I researched, I found there were many other grassroots groups also raising awareness of health risks of EMR exposure all over the United States. Evidence is mounting on the adverse effects on the body's physiology and many people now exhibit symptoms after years of using the cell phone to the point they cannot handle it even for a short while. In each lawsuit, cancer clusters were reported near every tower around which the plaintiffs lived. Leslee Onninks, one of the plaintiffs, reported many uncommon symptoms in addition to the cancers plaguing her and her children.

Electromagnetic radiation (EMR) refers to the energy radiating in the form of a wave with interacting electric and magnetic fields within the Electromagnetic Spectrum. The electromagnetic field is the area in which electric and magnetic fields radiate from an electrical object. The EMR spectrum includes gamma rays (which have the shortest waves that are less than 10^{-12} in length), visible light

(which have mid-spectrum waves that are 10^{-6} m in length), and radio waves (which have longer waves that range from 0.1m to over 10,000 km in length). I will focus on the effects of Radio Frequency (RF) radiation spectrum and in particular the ultra high and super high radio frequencies emitted by mobile phones (Table 1).

Table 1. Frequency band designations for radio frequencies (Kitchen 10).

Frequency	Band Code	Band Description
300 Hz-3 kHz	ELF	Extra Low Frequency
3 kHz-30 kHz	VLF	Very Low Frequency
30 kHz-300kHz	LF	Low Frequency
300 kHz-3MHz	MF	Medium Frequency
3 MHz-30 MHz	HF	High Frequency
30 MHz-300 MHz	VHF	Very High Frequency
300 MHz-3 GHz	UHF	Ultra High Frequency
3 GHz to 30 GHz	SHF	Super High Frequency
30 GHz to 300 GHz	EHF	Extra High Frequency

The cell (mobile) phone is a long-range, portable device used for mobile communication. A cell (mobile) tower is a tall metal object used to hold antennas to receive and transmit signals to portable cell phone devices. A cell phone uses frequencies between 800 and 900 megahertz MHz and a cell tower uses frequencies in the range of 1850-1990 MHz according to the FCC OET Bulletin 56 (Cleveland & Ulcek 20).

Electromagnetic radiation is found in many appliances that benefit people such as TVs, radios, computers, microwaves, and x-rays. Nevertheless, exposure

to some types of these EMR emitting devices can be harmful to people when exposed to the emissions for prolonged periods of time. Employers who hire workers to erect cell towers order safety standards and precautions to protect them from "multiple irradiations where beams overlap" (Kitchen 190). However, people sleeping on the upper floor in a house or working on the upper floors in buildings at the towers' height are also at risk of overexposure to EMR. When consistently exposed over a prolonged period of time and with greater intensity, people who begin to exhibit symptoms are called electrically sensitive. Electrical sensitivity describes symptoms many doctors and scientists attribute to frequent output of electric, magnetic, and electromagnetic fields (Irvine 1). Some countries, such as Sweden, recognize this disorder and have formed Associations to address the health concerns of these people, e.g., The Swedish Association for the ElectroSensitive (www.feb.se).

Electrical Hypersensitivity or Electrical Sensitivity (ES), does not occur overnight, but is progressive when the stressors of the Electromagnetic Fields are not removed. Just like an allergy attack that can make one sick, the stressor of radiation can make a user of the technology or an exposed person sick or can wear down a person's immune system making him/her susceptible to other illnesses. ES reaction varies from person to person depending on length, proximity, and level of exposure to EMR.

After learning about the lawsuits against the cell tower owner, I passed out fliers to customers to write our government officials. Many would look at the fliers and regretfully state they felt such symptoms, especially fatigue, dizziness,

nausea, sleeplessness, headaches, and memory loss. These were the most commonly stated symptoms. Many made the connection to cell phone use because I found people who could no longer use cell phones because the pain was too great. And many people were concerned about the cell towers as well. My conversations with doctors, scientists, and professors in and out of the country suggest that this is a global problem and I felt this issue needs to be investigated more seriously and shared with others who are not aware.

Review of Scientific Studies on Effects of Cell Phone EMR Exposure on Animals

Several studies have examined the potential negative effects that non-thermal EMR exposure emitted by cell phones has on animal cells and tissues. Some studies show inconclusive evidence of harm from cell phones and recommend further research, but more recent studies have shown that neurons can be damaged. For example, Salford and coauthors tested the effects of the global system for mobile communications (GSM) phone exposure on 12-26 week old rats (7). Rats of this age are at an age of development similar to that of human teenagers. Three groups of 8 rats were exposed to two hours of GSM exposure of different strengths that correspond to an average whole body exposure of 2 mW/kg, 20 mW/kg, and 200 mW/kg. A fourth group was not exposed to any mobile phone radiation, and the brains of the rats were examined 50 days after exposure to cell phone radiation. Salford and his colleagues found that the number of dark neurons (an indication of neuronal damage) increased with higher levels of GSM mobile phone exposure (9). This may have long-term health

consequences. Damaged neuronal cell membranes allow more molecules to pass into the cell, thus possibly increasing the risk of toxins passing into neuronal cells. Young people with this type of neuronal damage may be at higher risk for neuronal diseases, reduced number of functional neurons, or premature aging. Although the exact risk of this type of neuronal damage is not clear from this study, it does raise serious questions about long-term health risks of using mobile phones.

A study by Ozguner used a similar experimental approach as Salford, but looked at the effect of exposure to 900MHz on oxidative damage to heart tissue (233). Thirty rats, 12-26 weeks were used because they were comparable in developmental stage to teen-agers. The rats were divided into three groups; the 1st control group of 10 rats was not exposed to mobile phone emissions, the 2nd experimental group of 10 rats was exposed to 900 MHz for two hours, and the 3rd experimental group of 10 rats was exposed to 900 MHz for two hours and treated with Caffeic acid phenethyl ester (CAPE). CAPE is an antioxidant compound naturally found in plants and has been shown to have anti-carcinogenic and anti-inflammatory properties (Ozguner et al. 224). A Transverse Electromagnetic transmission line cell was connected to a GSM mobile phone and enclosed in a wooden box with holes. The animals were placed in plastic trays where their brains were exposed to emissions from the mobile phone. The animals were kept alive for 50 days after exposure and then the brains and myocardial tissue were removed so a tissue analysis could be done. Control animals showed no or an occasional questionable evidence of albumin outside the hypothalamus. Exposed

animals showed albumin leakage between the neurons. Oxidative stress-induced damage to myocardial tissue existed after the EMR exposure from cell phones. Animals that received CAPE showed less oxidative damage in the heart tissue and reduced organ dysfunction. With these findings, the authors concluded a link existed between the EMR exposure and physical stress.

As brain tumors increase along with many other cancers, the connection between brain tumor risk and cell phones and cell towers continues to be studied. For example, Hardell and coauthors used a case study approach in which risk of benign brain tumors were compared in people who had used cell phones for different periods of time (510). This study was a pooled analysis of two case-control studies on benign brain tumors diagnosed during 1997-2003 including answers from 88% individuals in the cancer group and 89% individuals in the cancer free group aged 20-80 years (the study included 1,254 brain tumor cases and 2,162 controls). Of these, 916 had meningioma, 243 had acoustic neuroma, and 96 had other types of benign brain tumors. A 20-page questionnaire was sent to each of the participants asking questions about work, habits, and cell/cordless phone use. They discovered an increase of benign brain tumors, especially acoustic neuroma, in individuals with greater cumulative lifetime use in hours of analogue and digital cellular telephones, and cordless telephones. This warrants greater precaution on the use of cell phones.

Stressors can come from a variety of sources including physical, chemical, mental, and temperature. However, electromagnetic exposure triggers stress as well, although this source is not as well studied or understood compared to

genetic causes (such as BRCA1 gene associated with breast cancer) and environmental factors such as carcinogenic compounds and toxins that contribute to cancers and chronic illness (Gangi 663). Nevertheless, EMR exposure is an environmental factor that is of increasing concern. Linda Howe interviewed Dr. Robert Becker, a M.D. and Orthopedic Surgeon, who states "I have no doubt in my mind that at the present time the greatest polluting element in the earth's environment is the proliferation of electromagnetic fields." Linda also notes that Becker wrote about the increase in a variety of illnesses resulting from the radiation. The International Association of Fire Fighters (IAFF) compiled a report of the studies on the health effects of EMR because fire fighters were exhibiting symptoms of electrical sensitivity (1). In the report, they reviewed studies showing decreased memory, attention, and slower reaction time in school children, changes in sleep patterns and REM type sleep, headaches caused by RF/MW radiation exposure, neurological changes, increased single and double-strand breaks in DNA, increased blood pressure in healthy men, increased cell growth of brain cancer cells, and an increased number of tumors in rats. As a result, the IAFF opposed cell towers to be built on fire department facilities after finding the fire fighters were confused, disoriented, and sluggish (IAFF Report 8).

Busby and Coghill (12) recommended that mobile phone masts should be placed far away from people's living spaces. In Poland, EMF safety limits for occupational protection was issued by the Minister of Labor and Social Policy in 2001 (Aniolcyck 311; Maish 5). According to Dr. Carlo, a public health scientist interviewed in the documentary "Cell Phone War," many countries including

Poland, Japan, Italy, Sweden, Australia, and Great Britain have introduced additional guidelines based on the "Precautionary Principle" for added protection. The precautionary principle was implemented so that people would not use something, especially in excess, until proven safe. At the least, care or measures should be taken beforehand to minimize exposure to the risks of any potential threat. The above studies suggest multiple ways in which cell phone use may affect human health (neuronal damage, myocardial damage, increased fatigue, etc.).

In contrast with these European countries, the United States has very limited regulation on the placement of cell towers or monitoring EMR Exposure in areas near cell towers. In a conversation with Donald Campbell from the Federal Communications Commission, (FCC) he commented about the photographs of cell towers in the area I had sent him and said, "By just looking at these photographs, I would say all of them comply with our RF safety rules and regulations, therefore we would not do any measurements on them." The FCC, a financial partner with the wireless industry, also stated that we individuals needed to lobby Congress in order to improve the RF safety measurements because they could only do what they were told. Mr. Campbell also mentioned radiation patterns expected from cell phone towers should be in compliance, but the FCC does not monitor how much more output increases over time to service cell phones in harder to reach areas. According to Dr. Carlo's talk the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) has no jurisdiction and no RF funding and the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) has not put any regulatory control on cell phone

companies. Thus, no governmental agency is even looking for problems or monitoring EMF exposures.

Many of the studies showing little or no effect of cell phone usage have flaws such as limited length of study or small sample size. One such study is by Hutter and his colleagues in Austria who conducted a study looking at the effects of high microwave exposure for users while they are on the telephones connecting to base stations (307). They selected 185 individuals living in Vienna (an urban area) and 180 individuals living in Carinthia (a rural area). Twenty base stations were chosen that the following characteristics: had been operating for at least two years, having no protests by neighbors against the base station, were not located near other base stations, and most of the transmissions were in the 900 MHz band frequency range. Randomly selected subjects had to stay in their homes for a minimum of eight hours a day and had lived in their place of residence for at least one year. Data on these subjects were collected on sources of EMF exposure, regular use of mobile phones, traffic noise, particulate matter, and mobile phone base station. In addition, health symptoms of exhaustion, headaches, circulatory symptoms, and sleeping problems, and finally cognitive performance were also collected. In this study, the majority of exposure from Electromagnetic Fields was from mobile telecommunications (73%) even though the base stations comply with current guidelines. Most subjects did not express strong concerns about the base stations, and symptoms like sleeping problems seemed attributed to the fear of other causes of adverse effects on health. However, headaches and difficulties in concentrating were associated with microwave exposure from the

base stations. The authors concluded that despite low emissions from cell phone towers, more research from base stations is needed, and as a precautionary measure and base station locations should be placed where it minimizes exposure to the residents (307).

Another study by Shuz and his colleagues showing little or no effects was done in Denmark (5). This study followed cell phone users up for up to 21 years. This study consisted of a nationwide cohort of persons who began using cell phones in 1982 and 1995 and who were followed through 2002 for cancers. Standardized incidence ratios (SIRs) were calculated by dividing the number of observed cancer cases by the number expected in the Danish population. A total of 14,249 cancers were reported for both men and women. Cellular phone use for subscribers of 10 years or more was not associated with increased risk for brain tumors. The authors concluded that there was no evidence for an association between tumor risk and cellular telephone among long-term or short-term users.

Ahlbom and colleagues for the International Commission did a review of scientific studies for Non-Ionizing Radiation Protection in Sweden (112). They concluded that the studies published to date do not have consistent or convincing evidence of a causal relationship between RF exposure and adverse health effects. However, they cautioned that the studies showing little or no harmful effects have too many deficiencies to rule out a connection. Mobile phones have only been around for a short period as stated by the Mobile Telecommunication and Health Research (MTHR) thus the possibility remains that there could be long term health effects from exposure to RF fields. Therefore, continued research is once

again required. Without a doubt, scientists and others need to continue conducting studies that are more thorough, monitor health effects over a longer time period and use better techniques for studying the physiological effects of EMR radiation. Even though more studies are needed, the potential for harm should not be so widely disregarded and unannounced to the public. Studies showing adverse health effects should be publicized, we should explore safer alternatives, and victims should be assisted in their sufferings.

Some studies that question the possibility of adverse EMR health effects have been linked to lobbyists for the industry. Studies done by industry have been found by experts such as Dr. Carlo to be biased, too short, too broad, and not thorough enough, whereas independently funded studies were less biased, longer in length, more focused, and more thorough. We're being bathed in Wi-Fi as the industry rapidly spreads and offers so more gadgets that translate into cultural habits. The studies showing effects are often ignored. Though the battle for concern still struggles between two sides, little will be done to stop the onslaught of wireless technology until society is willing to pass legislation similar to that of anti-smoking legislation. Until people step in to care more about life and their environment, the widespread use of technology will continue to invade the airwaves, litter the land with towers and dot our space with satellites. Furthermore, the gadgets and whistles added to replace the old technology will continue to contaminate our soil. While the enormous amounts of bold and boisterous advertisements of cell phones feature these advancements, we will be

slaves to convenience and speed. Unfortunately, this will conveniently speed us into our own demise.

Background on Development of Screenplay: *The Invisible Plague*

After being on the forefront to stand up for the electrically sensitive and after trying many avenues to reach the legislature, residents, and professionals, I decided a screenplay would be a more effective means of communication.

Screenplays turned into good movies can be very powerful, especially those based or inspired by a true story. More people can be reached through visual story telling as in a movie, instead of hearing a person's story in fragments as in the news. And a thousand words can be shown through pictures in this short time. Other mediums, such as writing a novel, could be used, but it would be more of a challenge to convey actions with words.

For the title, I chose *The Invisible Plague*, because this environmental hazard reminds me of the Bubonic Plague. If indeed the pollution is as bad as the scientists say, then much of mankind can be wiped out simultaneously since cell towers are dotting the map and nearly half of the world's population is using cell phones. According to a recent news report by Sardana from Business Wire India, a study done by the Australian Health Research Institute found 2 billion people may suffer from various ailments and cancers by 2020 resulting from the use of cell phones. This will be because of the rapid increase in EMR emitted by billions of cell phones and wireless communication.

The screenplay can best be described as a drama. This way it would not have to be too technical, too action packed, or too horrific, but still convey the

reality of the situation from the point of view of someone suffering from the effects of EMR exposure. I came to this decision since you only have two hours to present information and at the same time make it interesting. Hollywood sets the standard for the screenplay format, so the scripts and movies I've been looking at are blockbusters. I learned from the screenplay *Erin Brockovich*. She has to go through hoops and trials and you can see a bit of her personal life as well. The challenge is to get the viewer to connect with and care for the main character and you do so with Erin's character because she goes through problems many people in the audience can relate to. I also watched and studied the movie, *A Civil Action*, where I was able to perfect my court scenes, making them clearer, shorter, and to the point. It is good to bring in as much family, friends, hobbies, and interactions in order to flesh out the story and make it interesting. Lerch, a Hollywood writer, states "integrating attitudes and values toward things like food, trust, color, style, education, politics, religion, and more" are essential even if the characters do not mention it in dialogue or discuss these topics (Lerch 71). The revisions I've made to the screenplay include making it more interesting and moving for the viewer in order to reach their emotional level. This way they can see even though they have busy lives, they too can try to make a difference for the better in their community and/or surroundings.

Along with the drama genre, I wanted to show the adventure side of the protagonist. Dramas can be boring if you show too much detail and drag the situation on in the two hours, even though lawsuits and environmental problems go on for years before something gets resolved. Angela Demski is the protagonist

("dudette with a problem") in *The Invisible Plague* (Snyder 82). She becomes sicker from an environmental hazard and has to decide on whether to seek out the source of the problem and how to deal with the cause of her illness. She wrestles with deciding to reveal an issue not recognized by the public and has to develop a network of people in order to reach a solution. The story has a 3 point arc: 1: an 'innocent hero' 2: 'sudden event' and 3: 'test of survival.' Highlight points from actual occurrences are used to make the story interesting and capture the audience's attention (82). Beyond this, I hope to stir the audience into awareness and action through the showing and telling of the characters' problem(s) and obstacles in the story.

The theme of the screenplay is triumph of the human spirit. Many people are sick from technology and the chemicals and radiation needed to make the technology work, yet we are continually introduced to newer products that are not necessarily safer. As more people realize they are becoming sick from the environmental stress of EMR, especially the cell phones and towers, more people realize they have to take preventative measures and share their knowledge with family, friends, and neighbors, and move their activism to businesses, environmental groups, and government officials. Many local groups like "Citizens for Wireless Safety" in the screenplay have become active nationwide. Some of these groups have disbanded because of fear, being too ill or inhibited from the EMR problem, and/or being too poor to get help from the doctors who know what to do for the patient. Angela shows some of these struggles as she attempts to get help from someone out of desperation, since she knows

and doctors. Electrically sensitive people exist not just locally, but nationally and worldwide. Research on the health effects of cell phones and transmitting towers are ongoing, but I must stop somewhere and this shall be in the creative aspect of writing the screenplay. I believe following the Precautionary Principle is one way to protect ourselves, as more evidence is gathered, even as the use of wireless technology rapidly enters into homes where people sleep and into children's hands while they are still developing. This is a growing concern and problem and will only be addressed by those who will take the time to understand and care to improve the situation. The mass media is not covering this issue much, in part due to the cell phone industry paying millions of dollars for advertisements and media producers and directors have felt threatened when there have been attempts to take news station antennas off of the towers. However, there are those who are bold enough to do something about it and one of these times, perhaps through a screenplay format, the news will have to break into bigger and wider circles.

Structure of the Screenplay

I am using the traditional screenplay structure: Acts I, II, and III. This is the beginning, middle, and end or the setup, confrontation, and resolution (Field 60). In Act One, I set up the characters who will have the major roles throughout the movie. Again, the protagonist is Angela Demski, a college student, and the antagonist is Hexorola, a cell phone corporation. This is set up in the first ten pages and you see hints of who the antagonist is (Field 70). The problem is visible right away, in that Angela becomes sensitized and sick from the unseen pollution, but neither she nor the audience knows what's happening to her. The

inciting incident or key incident, which occurs early in the story at about the first ten to fifteen minutes, gives the story a reason to continue propelling Angela forward. She goes to a presentation by holistic practitioner Dr. Holmes who addresses electromagnetic radiation and its adverse effects on life. This is the point in the story where Angela is led into a new direction because of the fresh information she digests and because of the physical experiences and personal connections she is making. Here she meets JoAnne and for the first time realizes that this environmental hazard is unknown to the general public. At the same time, you see she has a normal life with her family and her boyfriend Drew, all the while suffering with symptoms and attempting to ignore them until they become unbearable later on. Angela becomes more and more involved as she makes connections with Nick, JoAnne's friend, and does more research on links between EMR and health.

In Act Two, Angela steps it up. After becoming even more sick in Kokomo, she decides to contact authors scientists, activists, and doctors. She realizes the unseen pollution traveling in the air is worse than she imagined and harming animals as well as mankind. The drama includes personal conflict, family conflict, and societal conflicts. Conflicts are necessary in screenplays because "without conflict you have no character" to see on screen and "without character, you have no action" and "without action, you have no story", therefore no screenplay (Field 13). The next conflict she faces is seeking help out of desperation, but only to find herself in the hands of a con artist and not a real healer. She escapes with her life, but not with all her money. She is drained and

sick, but she knows she cannot stop pursuing the matter now that she is in above her head. Through her persistent research, Angela identifies the strongest harmful Electromagnetic Radiating sources to the cell phone and cell tower near her place of work. After meeting with a Plaintiff and tracking down Scientists and Doctors who reinforce the information she reads about in books and studies, she resolves to warn others and to meet with local officials alongside Nick, JoAnne, and several others. The point of no return or the midpoint occurs when Angela receives a response from the initial whistle blower of the cell phone industry who found cell phones cause cancer after a three year, 40 million dollar funded study paid for by the industry itself. He comes to present a talk before the county council and the information he gives is ignored by the Health Officer Dr. Quan and tower owner Dirk Saxon, but only serves to encourage Angela and the group to be more active in making people aware. Angela's family encourages her, but become upset from time to time and Drew worries about his own children and job at Hexarola, thus conflicted in his support for Angela. Nick and JoAnne have a disagreement, thus jeopardizing the chances of success in their lawsuit.

In Act Three, Angela, Nick, and JoAnne are at the courthouse facing the antagonist and fighting to stop the proliferation of the towers and to warn people not to hold the cell phone so close to their bodies. They hope to change the regulation and to require a switch to fiber optic cabling underground, which would limit human exposure to the radiation instead of bombarding the airwaves increasingly and constantly. Her family in this last Act supports Angela more and Drew shows up to her surprise. After a short break, she returns with her

colleagues into the courtroom to hear a victory for the residents of South Bend, Indiana. Now more people are warned of the hazards of cell phones, safer methods are implemented, and those who are sick are able to help shield themselves from the problem as they implement protective measures and remove themselves from Electromagnetic Fields as much as possible. Winning the court case results in having more doctors discuss treatments or interventions to help people with electrical sensitivity reverse the symptoms and in having industries issue warnings to schools, businesses, and neighborhoods allowing people to take the necessary action to protect themselves.

The end of this movie will include empowerment tools such as in the documentary *An Inconvenient Truth* by Al Gore. A website and contact information is provided for those who want to become involved in some way. The campaign against electrical pollution is still ongoing in which I hope to contribute through the making of the drama/adventure movie *The Invisible Plague*. From here, I just have to find an agent and keep knocking on Hollywood's doors. In the meantime, local citizens remain active in gradually exposing cell phone and cell tower hazards.

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(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

PAGE 18

IMAGE ON SCREEN

"Electricity has become a mighty kingdom. We perceive it in a thousand places where we had no proof of its existence before. The domain of electricity extends over the whole of nature . . ."

Heinrich Hertz

DISSOLVE TO:

Silhouettes of massive cell towers, encumbered with TRIANGULAR WANTS, ANTENNAS, AND STAVES, loom on a dark, gray horizon. Thin, laser like BEAMS shoot in many directions from the antennas. Silhouettes of residential HOMES appear nestled in the foothills of suburbs under the CELL TOWERS. LOW PITCH WHINE becomes louder as a BEAM enters into a home.

In the CITY SCAPE, thin, laser like electromagnetic BEAMS shoot into homes, at buildings. People walking in the street are unaware of their ears as the beams enter their homes. The WHINE increases to a HIGH PITCH WHINE. Thin, laser like electromagnetic radiation enters homes.

The Invisible Plague

An original screenplay

by Lucy Rzeszutek

PAGE TO WRITE:

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY

ANGELA DENVER, 27, blonde, dressed in a navy blue blazer and matching knee length skirt, hurries out of the bathroom. WICK HENDERSON, a feisty middle aged man, more at home in jeans and a flannel shirt than the tatty brown suit he is presently wearing, walks directly up to Angela who has sidestepped the crowd. JOHNNY SMITH, roughly the same age as Wick, trails behind. Her dark hair massed and spotted with modest touches of gray. Angela braces herself.

ANGELA

Ready to go back in?

JOHNNY

I hope we win.

WICK

We sure as hell better win for the sake of mankind.

Johnny sighs heavily. Angela kisses a spouse on her hand, and Wick puts on a stern face as they move into the court room.

ACT I: Hidden Power

FADE IN

INSERT ON SCREEN

"Electricity has become a mighty kingdom. We perceive it in a thousand places where we had no proof of its existence before. The domain of electricity extends over the whole of nature . . ."
Heinrich Hertz

DISSOLVE TO:

Silhouettes of massive cell towers; encumbered with TRIANGULAR MASTS, ANTENNAS, AND DISHES, loom on a dark, gray horizon. Thin, laser like BEAMS shoot in many directions from the antennas. Silhouettes of residential HOUSES appear nestled in the foothills of suburbia under the CELL TOWERS. LOW PITCH WHINE becomes louder as a BEAM enters into a home.

In the CITY SCAPE, thin, laser like electromagnetic BEAMS shoot into homes, stores, and apartment buildings. People walking in the streets hold CELL PHONES to their ears as the beams enter their cell phones. MEDIUM PITCH WHINE increases to a HIGH PITCH WHINE as CELL TOWERS directly emit beams of electromagnetic radiation into the CELL PHONES.

FADE TO WHITE:

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY

ANGELA DEMSKI, 27, blonde, dressed in a navy blue blazer and matching knee length skirt, hurries out of the bathroom. NICK HENDERSON, a feisty middle aged man, more at home in jeans and a flannel shirt than the natty brown suit he is presently wearing, walks directly up to Angela who has sidestepped the crowd. JOANNE SMITH, roughly the same age as Nick, trails behind, her dark hair mussed and spotted with modest touches of gray. Angela braces herself.

ANGELA

Ready to go back in?

JOANNE

I hope we win.

NICK

We sure as hell better win for the sake of mankind.

JoAnne sighs heavily, Angela kisses a cross in her hand, and Nick puts on a stern face as they enter into the court room.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne sit at attention on the front bench next to ATTORNEY SCOTT, whose arms are folded, right index finger resting on his lower lip.

JUDGE JENKINS, a smooth-skinned, black woman enters and the BAILIFF, a short male, stands.

BAILIFF

All rise. The court is now in session.

As everyone stands, the jury files in, the judge sits down, and everyone follows suit. Judge Jenkins looks directly at the jury foreman, TONY, a middle-aged gentleman.

JUDGE JENKINS

Mr. Foreman. Please stand.

Tony stands and hands a folded piece of paper to the Bailiff. The Bailiff takes the piece of paper to the Judge. Angela looks back at her family: MAMUS, CHRIS, MARGARET, ALEX, DENISE AND boyfriend DREW. All wait with eager anticipation.

The judge looks up from reading the paper, her features composed, giving nothing away. She looks right at Angela who stares back with hopeful expectancy.

INT. BAKERY - SUNNY SPRING DAY

Angela, in a hot pink T-shirt and denim shorts, reaches into a glass showcase filled with pastries, cookies, and sweet breads, snatches a LARGE PINEAPPLE BLOSSOM with a piece of wax tissue paper. DAN, a well dressed nerdy teacher, smiles at Angela as she tosses the donut in a bag.

DAN

So how's school?

ANGELA

Busy, but good.

Angela hands the bag over the counter. He hands her a ten.

DAN

Keep the change.

ANGELA

Thanks! Have a nice day.

As Dan heads out the door, the BELL DINGS. Angela brushes her hands on her apron and pauses a moment, resting her arms on the showcase and gazing out the window. The sun's rays caress her tanned face, illuminating her green eyes.

Angela snaps from her reverie and heads to the back as she removes her apron.

INT. KITCHEN

Angela's mother, MAMUS, a petite, high strung Polish woman, about a generation and a half removed from her youngest daughter, barrels out of the pantry. FLOUR lightly covers her bakery hat, apron, shirt and shoes. Her spotted glasses are slightly askew. They both speak in Polish.

ANGELA

I got another tip, Mamus.

MAMUS

How? Did you ask for it again?

ANGELA

I never ask! That would be rude!

Mamus wags her index finger.

MAMUS

I don't put anything past you. Are you ready to go to Kokomo?

ANGELA

You just hand over the money and I'm ready.

Mamus digs in her purse and pulls out a wad of cash and a CELL PHONE. She hands both to Angela.

MAMUS

Don't spend it on anything else, but on what I wrote on the list! You know how hard we work for this money and how we had to live on practically nothing in Poland. You have it too good!

Angela rolls her eyes before taking the money and the phone.

ANGELA

Yes, Mamus. You say it everyday.

MAMUS

Well, then do what I say.

ANGELA

I do!

Angela breezes toward the front and out the door. DING. As she exits, she waves to her mother over her shoulder.

EXT. BAKERY PARKING LOT - LATER

Across the street, two CELL TOWERS stand within a half block of each other like shining sentinels. Angela is smiling and humming to herself while she opens the door of a white cargo van. BAKERS DOZEN is stenciled in fat letters on the side. She tosses the CELL PHONE on the passenger seat and hops in.

EXT. KOKOMO, IN - DAY

Angela drives for about 45 minutes.

INSERT ON SIGN

It reads: KOKOMO 30 MILES.

INT. WHITE CARGO VAN

Angela sings along with the radio to the song called "Take You at Your Word" by Avalon.

ANGELA

Your Word is life, your Word is
love, your Word is true, I will
trust in You.

EXT. KOKOMO - BAKERY SUPPLY WAREHOUSE - LATER

Angela walks out of HORTON'S BAKERY SUPPLIES. STANLEY, an old man, teetering on the brink of retirement, wearing a red vest and name tag, struggles to load several bags of flour into the back of the van. Angela helps him with the last bag. Stanley nods, takes off his hat, and wipes sweat from his brow with the sleeve of his shirt.

STANLEY

Thank you.

ANGELA

Don't mention it.

Stanley gazes out in the distance, a philosophical look embedded in his tanned leathery face.

STANLEY

Young lady, can I ask you a question?

ANGELA

Sure.

STANLEY

You ever feel like your riding in a car and danger is comin' up over the next ridge and no matter what you do, you can't slow down or stop?

Stanley's candid familiarity and air of strange lucidity catches her off guard.

ANGELA

No sir, I'm not quite sure what you mean.

STANLEY

Well, no matter anyhow.

Stanley puts his hat back on, inspects his right hand for dirt, wipes it off on his vest and reaches out to shake Angela's hand. Angela goes to shake his hand. Just as HER HAND is about to touch his, she receives a static shock.

ANGELA

Whoa!

Stanley looks at his hand as if it contains the secrets of the universe.

STANLEY

Electricity. Funny thing.

Angela becomes a bit frighten.

ANGELA

Well, I should be going. Gotta' get back to South Bend.

She hops in the van and drives off. Stanley turns to watch her go. He waves with a stiff right hand in slow motion.

STANLEY

Nice talkin' to ye.

INT. VAN - US 31 - DUSK

As Angela drives home, she hears a STRANGE, PIERCING WHISTLING SOUND gain in volume then abruptly stop.

She peers out the window searching for the source of the noise and rubs her temple with her left hand.

EXT. US 31 - LATER

White van pulls over to the side of the road. A huge CELL TOWER loaded with several levels of menacing triangular masts stands in the distance beyond a large wheat field. Angela opens the door, leans out and throws up on the side of the road. She slides slowly to the ground and heaves some more, her knees in the gravel, the cell tower's outline in the background.

INT. BAKERY - EVENING

Angela's older brother, CHRIS, a handsome rugged man, stands looking out the front window at the white van pulling into the parking lot. He takes a long drag from his cigarette, eyes squinting from the smoke.

EXT. BAKERY PARKING LOT - LATER

Walking outside, Chris tosses his cigarette to the ground and opens the back of the van.

CHRIS

You made it in one piece!

ANGELA

Thank God.

CHRIS

Whoa. You look rough. What did you do?

ANGELA

Nothing. I just got sick on the way back.

CHRIS

Well, let me hurry up and unload the van so you can get home.

He reaches inside and plucks the dolly out as if it were a feather pillow.

ANGELA

Thanks.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS

Angela stares into the bathroom mirror. She notices dark circles under her eyes coupled with a pale face. She splashes cold water on her face, pats it dry and turns off the light.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Angela, lying on the couch in her pajamas, rubs her aching temples and then covers her ears. She hears a high-pitched WHISTLING. She uncovers her ears and hears the WHISTLING subside. Silence. She covers and uncovers her ears again and the same sound sequence repeats. She does this a total of three times. Angela sighs in defeat and closes her eyes, exhausted.

EXT. ST. JOSEPH'S CEMETERY - NEXT DAY - MORNING

Angela places flowers on her father's grave as she kneels beside his tombstone.

INSERT ON TOMBSTONE

It reads: "IN LOVING MEMORY OF FRANK DEMSKI, OCTOBER 11, 1938 - NOVEMBER 26, 2002. JESUS, I TRUST IN YOU."

FLASHBACK - ANGELA'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DAY - TWO YEARS AGO

Angela's father, TATUS, is a tall, lean, peaceable man in a white T-shirt and navy dress pants. He rubs his sore calves while sitting in a dining room chair by a set of glass balcony doors. Angela, hair in a pony tail, lounges at the other end of the dining room reading a newspaper and munching on an apple.

He stops massaging. He tilts his head back, moans in pain, and wipes his nose with his pocket handkerchief. He tries to stand, swaying a little bit before collapsing back into his chair. They speak in Polish.

ANGELA

Tatus!

Angela throws the paper down, jumps up, and heads toward him.

TATUS

I'll be okay.

ANGELA

Do you want some hot tea?

He waves his hand back and forth.

TATUS

No, I just need to rest.

He rests his head in his hands and slowly rubs his temples with his eyes closed. She crouches to eye-level and rests one hand on his shoulder.

ANGELA

Maybe you should see a doctor.

TATUS

I've not been feeling well for a while Angela. The doctors can't find much, but I've had all kinds of ailments and this whistling sound I keep hearing won't go away.

Angela looks perplexed.

ANGELA

That's funny. I hear it too. What do you think it is?

TATUS

I don't know.

INT. NOTRE DAME SOCIAL CENTER - HALLWAY - MORNING

Angela stands in front of a bulletin board. She turns to her girlfriend SUSIE, a petite, brunette with a squeaky voice.

ANGELA

Hey, did you see this?

SUSIE

See what?

She points to a piece of paper tacked to the board.

INSERT ON FLIER

The flier reads: "ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION: CONVENIENCE OR NECESSITY? COME HEAR DR. HOLMES . . ."

ANGELA

This doctor is going to be talking about . . .

Cell phone CHIMES: "Kiss me, beneath the milky twilight . . ." Susie digs in her purse, finds the phone and flips it open.

SUSIE

Hello. (Beat) It starts at 7 p.m.
The theater is off of Edison . . .

Susie's conversation trails off as she steps outside. Angela continues reading the flier.

INSERT ON FLIER

It reads: "COME HEAR DR. HOLMES DISCUSS HOW TO LIVE HEALTHY
IN THE AGE OF WIRELESS TECHNOLOGY . . ."

CUT TO:

Susie walks back in as she ends her conversation, snaps her phone shut, drops it into her purse, and looks up at Angela.

SUSIE

So, are you coming to the movie
with us tonight?

Angela pulls her attention from the board.

ANGELA

Uh, well, this looks really
interesting. I think I want to
check it out.

INT. SOCIAL COMMUNITY CENTER - MEETING ROOM - EVENING

The lecture is already in session as Angela strolls in. The community center is filled with students, faculty, and visitors of different ages and appearance. She finds a seat near the front.

DR. ERIC HOLMES, a 55 year old mild-mannered academic, balding and wearing a button-down oxford shirt and tweed jacket stands in front of a table holding a set of four, large glass beakers; each BEAKER is filled with a different color of sand. There is a table to his left littered with various nutritional products and pamphlets.

DR. HOLMES

There are toxins everywhere we
turn. They're in the air we
breathe, the water we drink, the
plants we grow, and the animals we
eat. Hence we need to cleanse our
bodies and supply them with
necessary nutrients, in order to
strengthen the bodies' natural
ability to heal itself.

He points to the four sand filled GLASS BEAKERS. Each has a different stressor label: yellow for EMOTIONAL, green for CHEMICAL, red for PHYSICAL, and blue for ELECTROMAGNETIC. He pulls out an empty glass beaker from beneath the table.

DR. HOLMES

Let's say your body is this empty glass beaker.

He picks up each glass beaker representing each stressor and begins pouring sand into the empty glass. He halts with the fourth.

INSERT ON GLASS BEAKER

The label reads: "ELECTROMAGNETIC STRESS".

DR. HOLMES

As you fill your body with each of these stressors your immune system is weakened.

He begins to pour some sand from the fourth beaker until it overflows the beaker.

DR. HOLMES

Just as the sand pouring out over this glass beaker, so are the stressors and toxins that add up in your body. This leads to a unique set of symptoms brought on by a unique set of causes.

He sets the beaker down.

DR. HOLMES

Many people are not aware that we are exposed to an ever increasing amount of electromagnetic radiation, which proliferates at an alarming rate due to recent rapid technological advances.

A student raises her hand.

STUDENT

What would be an example of this radiation?

DR. HOLMES

Well, a cell phone is one example.

Some people shift in their seats and students look skeptical.

DR. HOLMES

In our quest to be more productive,
more connected, more profitable;
oftentimes we lose sight of the
broader implications of our own
inventions.

Next to Angela, a male student leans over to his friend and
whispers. Angela raises her hand.

ANGELA

Can you explain what is
Electromagnetic Radiation?

DR. HOLMES

Electromagnetic radiation or EMR is
energy transmitted through space
made up of electric and magnetic
fields that travel at the speed of
light. Overexposure to EMR, can
lead to ailments such as headaches,
nausea, dizziness, pain in the
joints, chronic fatigue,
depression, and more. The
cumulative effect can lead to
electrical sensitivity.

Several students mumble.

ANGELA

What can we do to alleviate the
effects of these symptoms you
describe?

Dr. Holmes gestures toward the display table next to him as
he speaks.

DR. HOLMES

Good question. Short of eliminating
the stressor, one thing we can do
is to add supplements to our diet
with what we need to build up our
immune systems. Nutritionists and
dieticians can be extremely helpful
and assist your dietary needs.

INT. MEETING ROOM - LATER

Angela picks up a brochure from Dr. Holmes' display table and
reads it.

INSERT ON BROCHURE

The paper reads: "ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION: DEFINITION AND SOURCES".

INT. SOCIAL CENTER - CONTINUED

People chat in small groups throughout the large room. JOANNE SMITH, in her early fifties, short, curly dark hair with streaks of silver, in a dressy casual outfit, appears at Angela's side and holds out a flier.

JOANNE
Would you like one?

ANGELA
What's this about?

JOANNE
Environmental pollution.

ANGELA
Okay, I'll look at it.

Angela takes it from her hand.

ANGELA
What is your name?

JOANNE
My name is JoAnne Smith. And yours?

They shake hands.

ANGELA
Angela Demski. Nice to meet you.

JOANNE
Please take the time to read it. A lot of people in Kokomo are sick with cancer.

ANGELA
Wow. I go there sometimes - for bakery supplies.

JoAnne suddenly drops her hand and cups her mouth as she turns away to cough. Angela skims through the flier with interest.

JOANNE
Call me if you would like more information. My number is at the bottom.

ANGELA
Okay. I will.

JOANNE
You can also call the Kokomo
Tribune if you want to verify
what's going on over there.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Angela reads the material JoAnne gave her as she lounges on
her couch and then saunters into the kitchen.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - KITCHEN

Angela stands at her kitchen counter rubbing her temples. She
stops and listens intently. The WHISTLING sound she heard
before is smaller and far off. She slides the phone toward
her and punches in the numbers.

ANGELA
Hi, may I speak to the editor?

OPERATOR
Just a moment please.

Angela sips her water while waiting.

KIM (V.O.)
Hello, Kim Trails speaking.

ANGELA
Hello. The reason I'm calling is
because I recently found out some
information regarding environmental
pollution in Kokomo and I want to
verify it.

KIM (V.O.)
Name?

ANGELA
What? Oh. My name is Angela Demski.

KIM (V.O.)
Okay. What do you want to know?

ANGELA
Is there really a hum that people
are hearing for no apparent reason?

KIM (V.O.)

Do you want my journalist
objectivity or personal opinion?

ANGELA

Uh, I guess both.

KIM (V.O.)

Well, there is an acoustics expert,
a man by the name of Mark Noland,
who's looking into it because
people have been complaining about
being sick. He's measuring sound
frequencies, yet he claims an
electromagnetic radiation expert
needs to do some testing also.

Angela grabs a pen and a note pad.

ANGELA

Electromagnetic radiation?

KIM (V.O.)

Yes. I also think that people
could just be making it all up.

ANGELA

Making it up?

KIM

Yes, you know. Suggestive.
Influential. Psychosomatic. Pick
one.

ANGELA

Perhaps, but people are reporting
symptoms here in South Bend too.

KIM

Oh really?

ANGELA

Yes. Can I get a hold of the
acoustics expert?

KIM

Do you have a pen and paper.

Angela grabs a pen and paper laying by the phone.

ANGELA

Go ahead.

Angela scribbles on the note pad, oblivious to the blinking red light on top of a cell tower, just visible through the glass balcony doors, over the tops of the houses and trees.

ANGELA

Okay. Thank you very much.

EXT. ANGELA'S BALCONY

A TRIANGULAR MAST glistens on top of the tower.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MARGARET'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Three light sabers lay in a TRIANGULAR design on top of a cake resting on the kitchen table.

Angela's older sister MARGARET, an easy going, good natured woman answers the door and briskly walks back to the table to cut into the birthday cake. Angela is by the kitchen door, holding a large bag and trying to shrug out of her coat.

ANGELA

Sorry, I'm late. I had to finish up a class assignment.

MARGARET

It's fine. Put your bag over there with the others.

ANGELA

Wow! You're already cutting the cake?

MARGARET

Yeah, we just sang Happy Birthday.

She points and Angela follows her direction to the corner of the kitchen. Angela places her large bag full of Star Wars toys next to the other gifts.

Angela's nephew ALEX, a rambunctious ten year old, skids across the linoleum on socked feet.

ALEX

I see Star Wars!

MARGARET

Ah, ah! You can't open it yet.

Margaret hands a piece of cake to Alex who bites into it.

ALEX
(mimics Yoda)
Hmmm, very delicious the cake is.

Angela laughs as she grabs the next plate. Her brother Chris strolls into the kitchen and helps himself to a piece of cake.

CHRIS
(mimics C3PO)
Happy birthday, Master Yoda. But really, I must insist, all this fuss over a child's birthday is confusing to us androids.

Three of Alex's friends run in from the living room chasing each other around the kitchen table with plastic guns shooting foam balls.

Margaret and Angela look at each other and shake their heads. One of the kids almost knocks the cake on the ground.

MARGARET
Hey, hey! That's enough. You go play outside.

The kids rush out the kitchen door that lets out into a spacious garage.

Mamus enters through the same door soon after the kids exit. She wears a brown leather coat with a matching purse. She approaches Alex to hug him.

MAMUS
(Polish accent)
Happy Birthday! How old are you today?

ALEX
Ten.

She pulls out a card from her purse and hands it to him.

ALEX
Thanks Bap-cha! Want some cake?

He hands her a piece. She takes it and sits down in a chair. Four other squealing kids rush in from the other room and to the table where Margaret continues cutting the cake.

KIDS
Cake! Yeah! Awesome!

Angela helps Margaret hand out pieces of cake to the kids. Alex greedily grabs another piece from his mom. She raises an eyebrow and wags her index finger.

ALEX
(mimics Yoda)
For more cake hungry I am.

MAMUS
You're going to get fat Alex.

ALEX
No, I'm not!

Margaret crosses the kitchen and places the knife in the sink. Angela follows her with some cups and places them in the sink right after her.

MARGARET
How's tall, dark, and busy doing?

Angela beams.

ANGELA
Drew is busy as usual and handsome
as ever - that is - when I see him.

DENISE, Angela's older sister by several years, struts in wearing large hoop earrings and bracelets dangling from her wrists. She flashes a blue gift bag, every bit the center of attention.

DENISE
Sorry I'm late, but as everyone
knows, I work hard.

Denise gives Angela a snooty look.

DENISE
Unlike some people.

Angela shakes her head at Margaret. Alex runs up to Denise.

ALEX
Auntie Denise!

Denise hands the gift bag to Alex who snatches it.

ALEX
Thanks!

Denise pats Alex on the back.

DENISE

I hope you can enjoy these five
games for your Play Station.

She smirks at Angela, but Angela simply smiles back. Angela
shifts the attention onto everyone in the room.

ANGELA

So what movie are we going to
watch?

ALEX

Action!

MARGARET

How about drama?

ANGELA

Or comedy?

CHRIS

Horror!

DENISE

Romance.

ANGELA, MARGARET, ALEX, CHRIS

Ugh! No! Boring.

Margaret's husband, STEVE, enters and scans the gifts behind
the kitchen table.

STEVE

Wow. Alex sure made out again.
Who's that big bag from?

MARGARET

Angela.

DENISE

Yeah, well, it isn't like she paid
for it all.

ANGELA

Yes I did!

DENISE

With Mama's money.

ANGELA

Listen, at least I help Mama out.

Stepping forward, Mamus waves her finger back and forth.

MAMUS

That's enough! You're too old for this!

Steve quickly grabs a piece of cake.

STEVE

How about if we all start the movie?

ALEX

I'll go get my friends.

Chris leaves the kitchen. Denise glares at Angela as she exits toward the living room. Angela stays behind with Mamus. Margaret continues to clean up.

MAMUS

Ah, ignore Denise. That's just the way she is.

INT. KING'S COURT - ROOM - NEXT DAY

Angela looks up studies on the internet at her computer desk. She squints, rubs her hurting head, and yawns.

INSERT ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN

She types in the google search box "ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION".

She scrolls down the list of web page choices and stops.

INSERT ON WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION FROM CELL TOWERS CAUSES SYMPTOMS THAT WEAKEN THE HUMAN BODY . . ."

She clicks on the site and then on PRINT. She continues scrolling down until something else catches her eye.

INSERT ON WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "CELL PHONE RADIATION AND BRAIN TUMORS".

"Cell phone electromagnetic radiation causes cancer . . ."

She clicks on this site and then on PRINT. She picks up the paper and pauses to read what she printed.

INSERT ON THE PAPER

The title reads: "DR. JACK REESE, AN INSIDER FOR HEXAROLA CELL PHONE CORPORATION BLEW THE WHISTLE CLAIMING CELL PHONES CAN CAUSE CANCER."

She scribbles his NAME down and posts the STICKY NOTE onto her computer screen.

INT. JOANNE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Angela knocks on the door. JoAnne answers as she holds a wine glass.

JOANNE
I'm so glad you came.

JoAnne half smiles and directs Angela inside. Angela enters and stands gazing around the apartment. There's a ton of file boxes stacked around and on top of furniture.

JoAnne motions for Angela to sit down as she goes into the kitchen.

JOANNE (O.C.)
You want some lemonade?

ANGELA
Yeah, thank you.

Angela moves a large stack of files off of a chair and sits down. Joanne hurries back into the room with a glass of lemonade and places it on a coaster next to Angela's elbow. She pulls up the other chair. Angela pulls out JoAnne's flier.

ANGELA
I noticed it lists the ringing in the ear as one of the symptoms the residents of Kokomo are suffering from. My father suffered from this and I still am.

JOANNE
I hear a constant low hum myself.

ANGELA
I went to get my hearing checked, but they found I have perfect hearing. He mentioned that a lot of his patients are complaining about this.

JOANNE

Yes! My doctor said he doesn't know what to do either and patients are coming forward with a number of strange symptoms.

JoAnne grabs a file off the table and opens it. She slides it over to Angela.

ANGELA

What's this?

JOANNE

These are obituaries I've been collecting of Kokomo residents who have died in the last two years.

ANGELA

That's a bit morbid, don't you think?

JOANNE

Well, it's only to show the Kokomo city council something is wrong.

ANGELA

What is wrong?

JOANNE

Many people are dying at a young age and in their homes. I've had my house tested and they found high amounts of radiation.

ANGELA

I've been reading about that sort of thing online.

Joanne reaches over and flips a page to show her two pictures of a young GIRL with short blond curly hair.

Angela sets her lemonade down without taking her eyes off of the pictures. In the first picture, the girl has a bright smile with rosy pink skin and skinny face. In the second picture, the girl's face is swollen with dark circles and pasty skin. She is not smiling.

JOANNE

This girl moved to Kokomo two years ago in perfect health. The second picture was taken just recently. An acoustics expert, Mark Noland tested some factories. However, that was after many people were already sick, like this girl.

ANGELA

I called the Kokomo Tribune and they gave me Mark's phone number.

Angela is stunned. She looks at the AGES of the deceased in the obituaries. Most are 50 and younger.

ANGELA

What are the doctors saying about all these people dying so young?

JOANNE

The doctors don't know why they are dying. The toxicology and autopsy reports show nothing.

JoAnne shakes her head sadly. Looking down, she notices a newspaper on the floor. She picks the paper up.

JOANNE

Since 1999, people have been reporting strange ailments and have been dying from cancer. Mark Noland will be doing some more testing on people who are ill.

ANGELA

What kind of testing?

JOANNE

It's safe. You just go into several rooms that are covered in different types of shields. He asks some questions about how you feel and that's it. My friend Nick who used to work on cell towers in the area will be going.

Angela sips from her lemonade, looking at furniture cluttered with unopened boxes and stacks of manila folders.

JOANNE

He started having physical symptoms at the same time as his coworkers.

ANGELA

Like what?

JOANNE

They would rush to the bathroom at the same time, feel headaches, chest pains, nausea, dizziness ... It happened so often, they couldn't help but notice something was wrong.

ANGELA

Wow. That's awful. What did he do?

JOANNE

He did a shit load of research and is still contacting local officials in and around Kokomo. Would you like to come with us to get tested?

Angela places her glass on the table and hesitates.

ANGELA

I don't know. The last time I was in Kokomo I remember coming back sick. Now that I know it's because of this, I'm not so sure I want to go back.

Angela gestures at the material.

JOANNE

Angela, it's spreading here too. Just maybe not as bad - yet.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - NEXT DAY

A large ranch style building with red aluminum sliding, sprawls out across an expanse of asphalt lot.

INT. FARMERS MARKET - LATER

People are everywhere. The market is a cacophony of sights and sounds. There are vegetable booths, booths with plants, an Amish deli, someone selling jewelry, and other marketers promoting their wares.

Angela stands behind two glass pastry showcases filled with an assortment of delicious cookies and pastries. She reaches over the counter to hand a bag of goodies to a young boy who stands on his tiptoes. The boy's mother smiles at Angela. Mamus stands nearby talking in Polish with a woman another old Polish woman.

Angela's boyfriend, DREW, 6'2, nice shoulders, tousled hair, wearing a pair of Levi jeans with a blazer on top of a blue shirt strolls up to the counter. Her face brightens.

ANGELA

Hi, Drew. It's so good to see you.

She takes off her apron, bundles it, and throws it aside. Drew pulls out a bouquet of flowers from behind his back and hands them to her. She buries her face in the flowers and throws her arms around him.

ANGELA

Thank you!

She motions to her mother.

ANGELA

Mamus, we're ready to take off. Is that okay?

Mamus responds in Polish.

MAMUS

Sure. You guys behave.

Angela grabs a lightly powdered pastry and hands it to Drew. Then she changes her mind and pulls her hand back quickly.

DREW

Hey!

ANGELA

I forgot. We've got to eat dinner first!

She puts the pastry back and giggles as she lightly punches Drew's arm. They walk through the doorway across the aisle from the bakery booth into the parking lot, never noticing the large CELL TOWER bearing down on them from across the street near the river.

INT. IRISH DINER - EVENING

Drew reaches for Angela's hand across the table as a band plays Irish music in the background.

DREW

I wish we could hang out more.

ANGELA

I do too. My sister calls you tall, dark, and busy. Did you make any more sales?

DREW

Yeah, a bunch. I got a pretty nice bonus.

ANGELA

Good for you! Now you can buy me that dress!

DREW

Or maybe something better.

She stops laughing, suddenly serious. He takes a sip from his beer mug, wiping the foam from his mustache, his eyes shining.

DREW

So what's new with you?

ANGELA

Well, I met this lady named JoAnne and I'm going to go to Kokomo tomorrow with her.

DREW

Oh, yeah? What for?

Angela leans in.

ANGELA

This might sound strange. We're going to do some testing for electrical sensitivity.

DREW

What is that?

Angela looks at the other patrons who are not paying attention to their conversation.

ANGELA

I'm not sure. But it has to do with electromagnetic waves coming off of towers and other sources of high energy.

DREW

Did they mention cell phones?

ANGELA

I did hear about it, yes.

DREW

Well, our research department has been getting some calls from people asking if their cell phones cause cancer. I can't believe that they would.

ANGELA

I don't know. I do know that I don't always feel so good and it doesn't make sense as to why I get headaches and feel nauseous for no reason. I think it will be worth looking into this.

Drew looks concerned and slides into the booth next to her.

DREW

Are you alright?

He places his arm around her and kisses her cheek.

ANGELA

Now I am.

The waitress CHRISTY comes by.

CHRISTY

Do you need anything else?

DREW

Just the check please.

The waitress leaves and Drew gazes at Angela.

DREW

I'll be accepting a new position down the line.

ANGELA

Really? Where?

DREW

It will be with a Hexarola expansion in Montana. They are offering me a management position.

ANGELA

Oh.

DREW

What's wrong?

ANGELA

What if the cell towers and phones can cause harm?

DREW

Well, we don't know if they do. Plus, I'm not *building* any towers. I'm just selling phones, which I'm sure can't be that big of a deal.

ANGELA

You can't have a cell phone without a cell tower. It could turn out to be a big deal.

DREW

This job will pay more. We'll be tapping the local teen market with product deals and promotions. They are increasing the minutes for free for three or more in a household.

ANGELA

I read in one article where a scientist from Australia said to definitely not allow children or teenagers to use cell phones. Look Drew, you have to look into this before making a final decision!

DREW

Come on Angela. Cell phones are everywhere! I can't imagine that they would make something so harmful.

ANGELA

I don't want to believe it either, but will you read the article?

DREW

Of course.

The waitress drops off the check.

CHRISTY

Thanks a lot. Have a nice night.

EXT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - MORNING

JoAnne knocks on Angela's apartment door. Angela comes out carrying her purse, tote bag, and bottled water.

JoAnne's friend NICK HENDERSON, an intense, no nonsense, cut to the chase kind of guy wearing a flannel shirt with rolled up sleeves, approaches her. He extends his hand.

NICK

Hello, I'm Nick.

ANGELA

Hello. Nice to meet you.

NICK
So, I hear you go to Notre Dame?

ANGELA
Yes.

NICK
Good school.

ANGELA
Thanks.

Nick opens the front passenger car door. He motions for her.

ANGELA
Thank you.

INT. CAR - CONTINUED

Nick sits in the back while JoAnne drives.

JOANNE
I thought we could stop by my house
in Kokomo after we go to the
Industrial Company, but I have to
warn you that you might get sick
there. People I invited before did.

ANGELA
I think I can tough it out.

NICK
(mumbles)
I wouldn't be so sure.

EXT. JOANNE'S CAR - HIGHWAY

JoAnne's Toyota zooms by the KOKOMO sign.

INSERT ON SIGN

It reads: "KOKOMO 30 MILES"

A CELL TOWER looms just ahead to the right.

NICK
See that? It's a cell tower loaded
with antennas.

Angela stares at the ANTENNAS.

NICK
Well, look at that. A school
building so close to the monster,
the children are getting fried.

Angela looks at the SCHOOL BUILDING under the masts.

ANGELA
Are you kidding?

Angela is alarmed.

NICK
No, I'm not. Slowly, but surely,
the radiation is harming them.

ANGELA
But frying them?

NICK
It's killing their brain cells.

EXT. JOANNE'S CAR - HIGHWAY - LATER

A billboard advertises a cell phone tower company.

INSERT ON BILLBOARD

It reads: "HEXAROLA, THE SELL OF THE FUTURE. LET US BUILD A
CELL TOWER IN YOUR BACKYARD AND EARN MONEY!!!"

The words are arched over the top of the billboard like a
rainbow. A pretty lady stands in the foreground of her
perfectly manicured lawn. She smiles and holds a cell phone
next to her head. Behind her house is a metal tower with
antennas jutting up into a blue, cloudless sky.

ANGELA
My boyfriend works for Hexarola. He
just got a promotion.

Nick whistles.

NICK
Well, that may be the worst
decision he ever makes.

ACT II: Electrical Nightmare

EXT. INDUSTRIAL COMPANY - AFTERNOON

They pull into a parking lot with a big sign.

INSERT ON THE SIGN

It reads: "GARTHER INDUSTRIAL"

INT. INDUSTRIAL COMPANY - LATER

MARK NOLAND, the acoustics expert, is in his mid-forties, short, with tufts of red hair sprouting from each side of his balding pate. He stands just outside the main door greeting people as they enter. Angela, JoAnne, and Nick walk up just as the last of the people enter the building.

MARK

Hi, I'm Mark Noland.

He looks at JoAnne and shakes her hand.

MARK

Good to see you again.

JOANNE

This is Nick Henderson and Angela Demski.

Mark shakes their hands.

MARK

Nice to meet you folks. Thank you for coming. Since you're friends of JoAnne, how about we take the fast track? You can fill out paperwork later. Follow me.

They all walk toward a large steel door about a city block away from where the other people entered. Mark pulls down on the handle and ushers them in.

MARK (CONT'D)

We've already started running some tests on residents who have exhibited a particular set of symptoms.

Mark leads them down a long dimly lit hallway.

MARK (CONT'D)

How's South Bend treating you JoAnne?

JOANNE

Not a whole lot better.

MARK

Really. That's not good to hear.

He directs his attention on Angela.

MARK

I investigate low frequency noise,
but I have a hunch we have a bigger
problem. We should probably bring
in an EMR expert.

They continue to follow Mark, turn a corner into a large,
well lit empty warehouse. Three identical, box shaped rooms,
about 900 square feet stand equidistant from each other.

MARK (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, the city said that
they're out of funds and nobody I
know can foot the bill for more
research.

As they approach the first room, Mark rolls up his sleeves.

MARK

Here's what we're going to do. I'll
have each of you stand in a room
for about ten minutes to see if you
feel different. Afterwards, I'm
going to ask you a few questions.

INT. INDUSTRIAL COMPANY - ALUMINUM CHAMBER

Mark sits in a small windowless room, staring at a closed
circuit monitor. He flips a SWITCH on the monitor and puts
headphones on. Angela appears on the monitor sitting on a
small wooden chair in the far corner of the room.

The walls and ceiling are completely covered in thick sheets
of aluminum. Mark speaks into a thin microphone resting on
top of the monitor.

Angela looks around her with curiosity.

MARK

Just relax. It'll be quick.

INT. INDUSTRIAL COMPANY - ALUMINUM ROOM - LATER

Angela steps out after Mark opens the door.

MARK

Did you feel any different?

Angela pauses.

ANGELA

Well, I could still hear the
whistling sound, but I felt fine.

Mark jots in his note pad.

MONTAGE

JoAnne goes in and then out. She talks as Mark jots in his
note pad.

Nick goes in and then out. Nick talks as Mark jots in his
note pad.

Then Mark leads them into a white Plexiglas room. Angela
enters first, then JoAnne, then Nick. Each have various
gadgets attached to their heads and arms. A machine rests on
a small table recording data. He notes their reactions and
jots notes as they talk.

Then Mark leads each of them one after the other into a
copper room where a copper wire mesh drapes the walls. Again
he jots notes as they answer questions.

He finally shakes hands with them before they leave.

END OF MONTAGE

MARK

Thank you for coming. This will
help my research.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

JoAnne, Angela, and Nick head towards the car.

NICK

I felt I was in the twilight zone.
What the hell was the point of all
this? They're parading all these
people through these tests, but
then what? In the mean time,
people are dying.

JoAnne coughs into a handkerchief several times.

JOANNE

We'll need to follow up, but I'm
sure starting to get sick here.

NICK

We've got to take more action and
shake the damn political tree.

Angela stops in her tracks.

ANGELA

Do you think we can contact
politicians in South Bend?

NICK

That's what I'm hoping to do.

ANGELA

This is sort of depressing. Even
if any of the rooms worked, what
are we supposed to do? Live in a
box?

NICK

Huh, no kidding.

JoAnne rubs her head.

JOANNE

It still didn't help my headache.

INT. JOANNE'S CAR - HIGHWAY- EVENING

Angela looks pasty white and woozy.

ANGELA

I don't feel so good. I think I'm
going to throw up.

JoAnne and Nick look at one another.

NICK

Drink some water and try to rest.

Angela takes a sip from her mug, props her head against the
window, and closes her eyes.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - NEXT DAY - MORNING

Angela lies in her bed surrounded by discarded tissues. Her
room is in disarray, clothes and items tossed about.

Angela barely opens her eyelids as the clock BUZZES. She
peels herself off of the bed and shuffles out of the bedroom.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS - BATHROOM

Angela leans forward into the mirror and stares at her dark
circles, pale face, and blood shot eyes.

She appears haggard and worn as if she aged ten years. She washes her face and begins applying makeup.

INT. DEBARTOLO HALL - CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Angela nods in and out as PROFESSOR JONES paces in front of her delivering his lecture. The Professor approaches her after the bell rings. Angela buries her face in her arms.

PROFESSOR JONES

Angela?

She lifts her head. Her EYES are pink and puffy. The Professor is barely in focus.

PROFESSOR JONES

Do you need to see the campus
Doctor?

INT. NOTRE DAME - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Angela enters the doctor's office. DOCTOR WISE, a short, stocky man in his fifties, addresses her in an overconfident manner as he peers over his glasses from behind his desk.

DOCTOR WISE

Hello. I'm Dr. Wise. Have a seat.

Angela falls into an oversized leather chair, listless.

DOCTOR WISE

I hear you are ill. Can you tell
me more about how you are feeling?

ANGELA

Well, I feel like I am having flu-
like symptoms.

The doctor pulls his glasses further down his nose.

DOCTOR WISE

You can't have the flu this time of
year.

Angela's tries to lean forward, exhausted with the effort.

ANGELA

What do you mean you can't? You
can get it any time.

DOCTOR WISE

No, you can't.

She shifts forward in her seat.

ANGELA

Besides, I didn't say I had the flu. I'm saying it feels like the flu.

DOCTOR WISE

What else are you feeling?

ANGELA

I've had chills, tremors, and body aches. During the night sometimes I wake up gasping for air ...

She halts realizing that he is not paying attention. He looks down at his paperwork.

DOCTOR WISE

Why do you think that is?

ANGELA

I believe that when I went to Kokomo yesterday, I was exposed to some kind of harmful radiation.

DOCTOR WISE

In my twenty-seven years of practice, I have only heard about 30 people who complained about what you're complaining about and then it was from power lines.

He leans forward in his chair, dubious.

ANGELA

Well, then, at least I'm not alone.

DOCTOR WISE (CONT'D)

It is my educated guess that your symptoms are a result of something altogether unrelated to your trip to Kokomo.

Angela raises her voice.

ANGELA

How can you say that? I have had headaches and dizziness and feel awful every time I go down there. This time I think it was worse because I traveled through areas where the pollution was more concentrated.

DOCTOR WISE
I can prescribe you something. Is
that what you want?

ANGELA
No.

INT. KING'S COURT - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Angela hunches in her robe over a cup of hot tea. JoAnne
faces her, hands folded, concerned.

JOANNE
I'm sorry. I knew you might get
sick.

ANGELA
Ugh. This is a nightmare. I
haven't felt this bad ever.

JOANNE
A lot of people said the same thing
when they came to visit Kokomo.
Now do you know why I had to move?

ANGELA
Yes. I believe you. Why aren't
more people protesting?

JOANNE
They don't know it's there and even
when I tell them, they don't want
to believe in what they can't see.
Some areas are being hit harder
than other areas, so not everyone
is feeling it the same.

ANGELA
Do you think we can inform some
doctors and others like them?

JOANNE
Sounds like a good idea.

JoAnne rises and strolls to the sliding door. She stares
blankly out the glass.

ANGELA
Listen, I have to find a doctor who
knows how to treat this. I've got
to be able to do well in my
studies.

JOANNE

Well, if you're willing to try, I heard about some sort of a therapist over in Fort Wayne.

Angela starts to cough.

ANGELA

Who is it?

JOANNE

I'm not sure, but Carla, a lady who used to work with me has been diagnosed with electrical sensitivity. She said she is going to a man and wife. They're doing some sort of sound wave therapy.

ANGELA

Do you know more about it?

JOANNE

Not really.

ANGELA

What's the contact number?

JoAnne scribbles on a note pad.

JOANNE

She can direct you to their clinic.

EXT. HOME CLINIC - FORT WAYNE - AFTERNOON

Angela and Drew pull up to a small blue house with a converted garage/clinic. They get out and Drew knocks on the side door. No answer.

DREW

Are you sure you want to go through with this? Seems kind of strange.

ANGELA

At this point, I'm willing to try anything.

A light blue late model Mercedes pulls in. ROB, late twenties, brown hair slicked back, and wearing plaid pants with a pink shirt buttoned all the way to the neck, gets out of the car. He walks toward them beaming out a big used car salesman smile.

ROB
Hello, I'm Rob. You must be
Angela.

He shakes her hand ignoring Drew.

ANGELA
Yes, and this is Drew.

He thrusts his hand out to shake Drew's hand, while staring
at Angela.

ROB
Fine lady you have here.

DREW
Yes. I know.

ROB
Sorry I'm late. Traffic was really
bad. My wife should be here . . .
soon.

He looks around as if he half expects her to fall from the
sky any second. He turns to Drew and pats him on the back.

ROB
We'll take good care of Angela.

A small, maroon Honda Civic pulls up next to the Mercedes.

ROB
There's my wife!

MITSY, late twenties, jet-black short hair in a pony tail,
knee length skirt, black stockings, big glasses, struggles
out of her car with her gigantic purse and a stack of papers
clutched to her chest.

ROB
Hi, honey.

Mitsy laughs preoccupied with her purse and papers.

Mitsy walks up to Angela examining her face. Uncomfortable,
Angela steps back. Mitsy drops her papers and purse on the
ground and exudes maternal sympathy, holding out her arms to
enfold Angela. Angela allows herself to be hugged.

MITSY
Oh, you poor, poor thing. I'm
Mitsy. We have a lot to do, but
first, lets get you inside where
it's a little safer.

Angela turns to Drew looking vulnerable. Mitsy glances at Rob before heading towards the clinic. Angela wraps her arms around Drew and holds him for a moment.

DREW

Listen, you can still back down if you want to.

ANGELA

Judging by how I feel, it's worth a try.

DREW

Okay, I'm just a phone call away.

Angela gets her bag out of the car and walks toward Mitsy who's waiting by the door. Angela turns and waves to Drew.

Angela turns and waves to Drew. He waves back, still standing there.

INT. HOME CLINIC - KITCHEN

Mitsy BANGS around in the cupboards, looking for a clean cup and a tea-bag. Angela rests her head at the kitchen table.

Mitsy finds a WHITE MUG WITH A SMILEY FACE. She blows the dust out of it and proceeds to rinse it out at the sink.

MITSY

Hopefully, we can help you. The therapy my husband discovered has been quite a success.

Rob enters the kitchen as if on cue. He seats himself at the opposite end of the table. She lifts her head with effort.

ROB

So, can you tell us about your symptoms?

INT. HOME CLINIC - ROOM - LATER

Mitsy steps behind Rob holding a clip board in her hand.

ROB

We have a thing called sound wave therapy. It's a way to send signals through a wire and into your body.

Rob lifts a METAL BOX with wires and gadgets from the table.

ROB

The signals are supposed to create less stress by blocking harmful waves from penetrating the body.

ANGELA

How do you know this works?

ROB

We've had other patients who swear by it.

ANGELA

Oh.

Mitsy places the smiley face mug on the table in front of Angela and leans over her.

MITSY (SOFTLY)

How are you going to pay for this?

INT. HOME CLINIC - BEDROOM - LATER

Angela, now in a yellow hospital gown, sits on the edge of a mattress which lays directly on the floor. She notices a stereo, family photo, and a flower pot of wilting petunias. Rob is crouched down next to her fiddling with the metal box.

ROB

You place the band on your ankle like this.

He places the band on her ankle.

ROB

Plug the other end into any CD playing stereo.

Rob plugs the cord into the stereo.

ROB

Place this CD in the player.

Rob places a CD in the player.

ROB

Press play, and turn the volume up to about level three.

Rob presses the PLAY button and adjusts the volume. Angela lifts her eyebrows, skeptical.

ANGELA

What happens if it's too high?

ROB

You will feel prickling pains shoot throughout your body, so don't go above level seven.

Mitsy sets a dingy glass full of water next to Angela's bedside.

MITSY

Here's some water for you if you should get thirsty. We'll be in the house if you need us.

ROB

I'll leave this on for about an hour, so don't take it off.

Rob exits and Mitsy quickly follows. Angela sighs as she lays back on the pillow folding her arms across her belly. She looks at the petunias, then closes her eyes.

INT. HOME CLINIC - NEXT DAY

Angela wakes up rubbing her eyes and shaking her head. Sitting on the edge of the bed, she pulls off the band from her ankle.

At the end of the bed, she notices her belongings strewn across the floor next to her bag. She reaches down to search for her wallet, but it's gone.

She slowly gazes around the room as she regains her focus. She notices the stereo missing along with the family photo and flower pot. The petunias are on the floor. Angela stumbles out of the bed and into the hall.

INT. HOME CLINIC - HALL

She turns her head left, then right. The hall slants as Angela steadies herself along the wall.

ANGELA

Hello? Mitsy? Rob?

INT. HOME CLINIC - KITCHEN

Frantic, Angela searches through the empty cabinets. Everything is gone except for a box of tea bags and the smiley face mug.

EXT. HOME CLINIC - OUTSIDE

Angela stumbles into the front yard. She notices a gas station a block away and hobbles toward it.

EXT. GAS STATION - LATER

Angela rushes up to the ATTENDANT HILARY who smacks her gum and looks at Angela like a bug.

ANGELA

May I please use your phone? It's an emergency.

HILARY

It's on the other side of the counter. Are you okay?

The attendant hands her the phone. Angela grabs it with shaky hands and starts punching numbers.

ANGELA

No. Thanks.

The attendant returns to the register to help the next customer.

DREW (V.O.)

Hello?

Angela bursts into tears.

ANGELA

Drew! They left.

DREW (V.O.)

Are you okay? Where are you at?

ANGELA

Yes, I'm okay. I'm at the gas station a block away.

DREW

Hold tight. I'll be there soon. Did you pay them?

ANGELA

Yes, I paid them and they took my wallet.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Drew carries Angela into the bedroom. He tucks her in and then slides into a chair. He reaches over to caress her face.

DREW
How are you doing?

She stares up at the ceiling and draws the blanket up to her chin.

ANGELA
I can't believe this happened. I don't want my mom to know. That was the rest of my school loan money.

Angela starts to cry.

DREW
Shhh. Just rest.

ANGELA
Who can help me now?

DREW
What about Dr. Holmes?

ANGELA
But isn't he more of a nutritionist?

INT. DR. HOLMES OFFICE- NEXT DAY

Dr. Holmes stands in front of a colorful chart which details the significant stressors he spoke about at the Center. Andrew sits in a chair beside Angela.

DR. HOLMES
From the examination, the symptoms you are exhibiting point to the beginning signs of electromagnetic stress. Have you been exposed to high levels of radiation at any time in your life?

ANGELA
I used a cell phone, a cordless phone, and a wireless laptop almost all the time in my freshman and sophomore years. I went to Kokomo a lot for bakery supplies. You know what's going on down there?

Andrew listens quietly, with a tinge of guilt on his face.

DR. HOLMES

I have a few patients that used to live there who complain of similar symptoms. Do you still use the them?

ANGELA

No, I'm just using a land line at home and the computer lab at school is good enough. Sometimes I use my mom's cell.

DR. HOLMES

Okay. Listen, not everyone develops electrosensitivity just from using a cell phone. Having said that, I will tell you that I know some businessmen who have been using them since they first hit the market and these guys aren't doing so good.

ANGELA

What do you mean?

DR. HOLMES

Some of them are in the earlier stages of cancer. With women, the effects can pile on much quicker depending on their individual immune systems and their respective levels of exposure. In your case, it seems that a lesser amount of exposure, as compared to the businessmen I just mentioned, has created a breakdown in your body's ability to cope with electromagnetic radiation.

ANGELA

What can I do?

DR. HOLMES

You can keep your sanity first of all. Don't listen to all of the naysayers. This is a real disease and we will find ways to help holistically.

(MORE)

DR. HOLMES (cont'd)
In the meantime, you need to eat healthy, try to get enough sleep, exercise, and above all limit your time in areas that you know have higher concentrations of EMR.

INT./EXT. KING'S COURT APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Mamus pounds on the door. Angela stumbles to open the door. Her mother barrels in.

MAMUS
I knew this would happen! Why did you trust these people?

Angela waves her words away as she saunters toward the couch and plops down.

ANGELA
I was desperate and no one else seemed to know what to do for me! Who told you anyway?

MAMUS
You don't remember calling your sister last night?

Angela, dazed, shakes her head. Mamus raises her fist in the air.

MAMUS
How do you know you can trust JoAnne?

ANGELA
She told me that she didn't know them that long.

MAMUS
Your father would be very upset if he were alive today. Throwing your time away like this.

ANGELA
Don't use him against me like that!

Angela chokes back some tears. Mamus paces the room fist in palm, shaking her head. She softens, just a little bit.

MAMUS
Well, I hope you've learned your lesson. I wouldn't get involved any further.

ANGELA

It's too late.

Angela sighs, tears running down her face. Mamus wipes her tears, and places her hands around her face.

MAMUS

You have to heal yourself. You know what we had to go through during the war in Poland? We had to be tough minded and not let anything overcome us!

INT. KING'S COURT - ROOM - NIGHT

Angela moans with pain as she awakes. She rolls over. Clock reads 2:00 am. She rubs her eyes and rises.

INT. KING'S COURT - BATHROOM

She hears the incessant HIGH PITCHED whine. Angela stumbles in and faces the mirror. Her eyes widen as she stares at her haggard reflection.

ANGELA

(thick voice)

Oh, God.

Angela pukes in the toilet. Leaning over the bowl, she clutches the tank, trembling. Finished, she gets up and splashes cold water on her face. She looks into the mirror again at her puffy eyes. The HIGH PITCHED whine is still there.

INT. DRUGSTORE - MORNING

Angela enters the store and removes her sunglasses. Several customers stare. Angela pulls her baseball cap down, grabs a basket, and heads to the pharmaceutical section. She scans the aisle for EYE DROPS and places the bottle in a basket.

She grabs a box of ASPIRIN and tosses it in the basket. She pulls a bottle of STOMACH MEDICINE and tosses it in the basket. She heads for the pharmacy counter.

By the counter Angela lifts up a newspaper where she sees a big ad promoting HEXAROLA. A child holding a CELL PHONE decorated with cartoon characters. "HEXAROLA, the Cell Phone for the Whole Family!" She groans with disgust as she drops it back in its place.

INT. KING'S COURT - LIVING ROOM

Various COLD REMEDIES, SUPPLEMENTS, and HEALTH BOOKS, lay strewn all over Angela's coffee table. Angela is folded up on the couch wrapped in a blanket and clutching a bottle of water. Drew lounges next to her watching TV.

The eye drop bottle has the cap off, aspirin next to it, and a mug with a tea bag hanging out rests on the coffee table. The phone lying next to her on the table rings. She picks it up on the second ring.

ANGELA

Hello?

JOANNE (V.O.)

Angela?

ANGELA

Yes.

JOANNE (V.O.)

This is JoAnne. How do you feel?

ANGELA

Better.

JOANNE (V.O.)

I feel so bad. I really thought they were real.

Angela waves her hand at Drew to get his attention, points at the phone, and rolls her eyes.

ANGELA

Still, I wish you would have checked them out.

JOANNE (V.O.)

I had no idea. I thought the lady I worked with was suggesting someone legitimate. And I knew that you were desperate.

ANGELA

Yes, desperate to get help, but not be taken for a ride!

Angela kicks the pillow at the end of the couch.

JOANNE (V.O.)

Listen Angela, if I can do anything to help, let me know.

Angela sighs.

ANGELA

Thanks. I gotta go.

Angela hangs up the phone, looks at Drew, and chases down the aspirin with the glass of water.

DREW

Did she apologize at least?

ANGELA

Yeah.

INT. BORDER'S BOOKSTORE - AFTERNOON

Angela wears her hair in a pony tail with her sunglasses propped on her forehead. She browses through the books in the medical section. TOM, a young clerk, walks by with a stack of books in his hands.

TOM

Can I help you?

ANGELA

Yes. I need to find some books on electromagnetic radiation?

TOM

Electro what?

Angela chuckles.

ANGELA

(slowly with emphasis)

Electromagnetic Radiation.

TOM

Uh. Well, let's do a search.

He walks around the counter, sets down the stack of books, and starts tapping keys, looking at the monitor.

TOM

Sorry, I can't find it. How about if I read down this list for you.
Microwave Radiation; Non-lethal Weapons; Invisible Radiation; Cancers from Radio Frequencies; Radiation Dishes; Cell Phone Radiation Hazards . . .

ANGELA
Stop! I want that one.

Tom taps some more.

TOM
I have that one on the shelf. The
author is Dr. Jack Reese.

INT. KING'S COURT - EVENING

Angela lounges in her computer chair as she reads the book
titled CELL PHONES: INVISIBLE HAZARDS by DR. JACK REESE.

She flips to the back of the book.

INSERT ON ADDRESS

It reads: "E-MAIL ADDRESS"

She places the book down and begins typing.

INSERT ON COMPUTER

She types: "I'VE READ YOUR BOOK AND IT'S VERY IMPRESSIVE. I
KNOW SOME PEOPLE HERE WHO WOULD LOVE TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR
FINDINGS ON CELL PHONE RADIATION AND WHAT IT DOES TO THE
HUMAN BODY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME AND SPEAK AT NOTRE DAME.
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. THANK YOU, ANGELA DEMSKI

She clicks on SEND.

INT. KING'S COURT - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

Nick and JoAnne sit on the couch in Angela's living room.
Angela rummages through a box on the floor near her
television.

ANGELA
This problem is very big. I keep
finding more information on it.

She pulls out a stack of papers from the box along with the
new purchased book.

JOANNE
I have crates full of
documentation.

ANGELA
What do you think of this?

Angela holds out the book by Dr. Reese.

NICK
Excellent!

JOANNE
Where did you get that?

Nick takes the book from her hands and flips through it.

ANGELA
Believe it or not, Borders. I emailed the author asking him if he would like to come and speak before the council. He was the first whistle blower against the cell phone company Hexarola.

NICK
It says here he is a lawyer. I wonder if he is filing a lawsuit as well. I've read up on litigations against cell tower masts and cell phones nationwide, including other parts of the world. This shit's so widespread.

JoAnne sips from her coffee cup and clears her throat.

JOANNE
Good job.

NICK
It's time we make an appointment with the city council.

ANGELA
Do you think we should call ourselves something?

NICK
Sure. How about Citizens Against Corrupt Industries?

Angela and JoAnne laugh.

JOANNE
Citizens Against Electrical Hazards.

ANGELA

How about something to do with wireless?

NICK

We'll have to kick that around some more. Let's look at what you have here. Maybe we can get some ideas.

They sift through the articles, each picking one, and begin reading.

INT. CITY COMMON COUNCIL - CHAMBERS - TWO WEEKS LATER

Angela and Drew sit in the front row in a large room filled with rows of seats and people. In the front of the room is a platform with a long table where eight members of the council face the crowd. To their right is a table where a journalist takes notes. Behind him are a cameraman and a reporter.

A large oak podium with a microphone stands directly across from the raised platform. The council PRESIDENT WALTER is in the middle of the eight members.

PRESIDENT WALTER

At this time, we are opening up the floor for any public comments. Please keep it to tree minutes per person and begin with your name and where you're from.

Angela rises and Drew winks at her. She walks up to the large podium facing the council from the lower floor and adjusts the microphone.

ANGELA

My name is Angela Demski and I was born and raised in South Bend. I represent Citizens for Wireless Safety. Our group addresses a serious environmental hazard known as electromagnetic radiation in the form of wireless radio frequencies

. . .

INT. CITY COMMON COUNCIL - CHAMBERS - LATER

Council member MARTY, a sour looking Italian with a pock marked face squints his eyebrows as he speaks. Angela, Drew, Joanne, and Nick stand near the doors of the chambers.

MARTY

The implications of your research point to a serious health issue, but we don't preside over the health issues. You will have to take this before the County Council.

ANGELA

So then who do we talk to?

MARTY

Speak with Becky, the secretary in the office. She will place you on the agenda for the next council meeting.

INT. NOTRE DAME LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - EVENING

Angela clicks on GOOGLE and types.

INSERT ON COMPUTER SCREEN

Angela types in "CELL TOWER LAWSUITS" in the Google search box. She scrolls down and reads through the several web references until something catches her eye in specific.

INSERT ON THE WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "LAWSUIT AGAINST MAJOR CELL CORPORATION"

The next entry reads: "AT THE VATICAN, CARDINALS SUE . . ."

The next entry reads: "HEXAROLA CELL TOWER CORPORATION SUED BECAUSE OF A CELL TOWER DEVALUING PROPERTY. CONTACT INFORMATION: CAROL STINE, 5252 ADAMS STREET . . ."

Angela perks up and clicks on the site. WIDEN to see the site. She scribbles down the address.

She continues to search and types "FCC AND TOWER REGULATION" in the google box. She scrolls down and then stops and clicks on a web reference.

INSERT ON THE WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION REGULATE TOWER EMISSIONS ALONG WITH THE FDA, CONTACT . . ."

She clicks on this SITE, reads some, and scribbles the addresses on piece of paper.

She types "SCIENTIFIC STUDIES ON CELL PHONES AND TOWERS" in the box. She scrolls down just a little and stops on another web page reference.

INSERT ON THE WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "OVER 100 SCIENTIFIC STUDIES QUESTION THE SAFETY OF CELL PHONES AND CELL TOWERS. . ."

She clicks on the SITE, browses, and then clicks on PRINT.

INT. NOTRE DAME LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - LATER

Angela is typing at one of the cubicle computers. She goes over to the printer as it spits out multiple copies. She snatches one of the copies of a petition.

INSERT ON THE PAPER

"STOP AND/OR REGULATE ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION FROM CELL PHONES AND CELL TOWERS!"

The printer continues to stack the fliers.

INT. KING'S COURT APARTMENTS

Angela is on the phone with JoAnne.

ANGELA

So do you think you can help with the petition I drew up?

JOANNE

I don't know how I'll feel, because I have a terrible headache, but I'll try to help you pass out as many as I can.

ANGELA

I thought we should start passing them in downtown around lunchtime. I'll have a clipboard for the signatures.

JOANNE

Okay. I'll call Nick and see if he can make it. Friday - right?

ANGELA

Yes.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CAFE - DAY

Angela meets Nick and JoAnne outside the doors on the sidewalk. She hands them the fliers and holds the clipboard ready for people to sign.

MONTAGE

Person after person either ignores them or takes a flier. A few stop to hear what JoAnne and Nick have to say, some sign while others simply take the flier and leave. A few hand back the flier and others take it into their hands as they continue walking.

END OF MONTAGE

ANGELA

We did it!

NICK

Not bad. It looks like we got over 500 signatures.

JOANNE

Thanks for all you've done Angela. We wouldn't have gotten this far without you.

INT. SALON - BOOTH - DAY

Angela relaxes in her chair with a pink apron covering her body while her sister Denise chomps on an apple next to her wearing an identical apron. The beautician KELLY has her own hair in a twist with big chop sticks jammed through it. She smacks and pops her gum as she combs Angela's wet hair.

KELLY

You have such thick hair.

ANGELA

Thanks. I got it from my dad.

KELLY

It's so long. Are you sure you don't want more than an inch cut off?

She moves from the back of Angela's head to face her.

ANGELA

Not today. But I would like long layers.

KELLY

Okay.

Angela turns to look at Denise who is looking at a grocery aisle gossip magazine. SHIRLEY, a chirpy beautician walks up behind Denise and begins to place foils in her hair.

ANGELA

What are you reading?

DENISE

How fat this chick's ass is.

Denise flashes the page in Angela's face. The lady's size 28 butt is accentuated with a pair of tight pants. Her torso is much smaller.

DENISE

She's trying a fat-free diet, but it isn't working, so she's asking the columnist for advice.

ANGELA

Do you really have to concern yourself with that?

Denise cocks her chin up, with her foils swishing.

DENISE

Yes. I don't want to ever look like that and you shouldn't either.

Angela rolls her eyes. Shirley leans over Denise's shoulder.

SHIRLEY

My ass used to be half that size and I hated myself!

DENISE

Really. So that was a size 20?

SHIRLEY

Very funny, but I am a size 10 now.

Denise smirks at Angela who simply frowns back.

ANGELA

Excuse me.

She looks back at Kelly.

ANGELA

May I please have some water?

KELLY

Sure.

Angela pulls out a pill bottle. Kelly comes back with a glass.

ANGELA

Thanks.

She pops two pills.

DENISE

You're not taking those again.

ANGELA

My head hurts.

DENISE

Oh stop.

KELLY

You know, a lot of my customers complain about headaches. I wonder if it's the hair spray.

Angela glances at Denise, who pretends not to pay attention as she pops her gum and reads the magazine. Kelly combs and cuts Angela's hair.

KELLY

Actually, some women complain about being tired a lot too.

ANGELA

Do they complain about nausea and dizziness?

KELLY

Well, yes! How did you know?

Angela tilts her head up. Kelly glances over at Shirley.

ANGELA

A lot of people in the community are complaining about being sick much too often.

SHIRLEY

Tell me about it. My mother has colon cancer and doctors don't know how she got it because she eats healthy and exercises.

ANGELA

I bet I know what contributes.

SHIRLEY

What?

ANGELA

Environmental pollution.

Denise cuts her off.

DENISE

I can't believe you're constantly talking about this. You're a hypochondriac.

The two beauticians glance at each other. Shirley stops placing the foils in her hair.

ANGELA

No, I'm not talking about it all the time. And I'm not a hypochondriac.

DENISE

Whatever. Just get on with your life.

Denise reopens the magazine and resumes reading. Kelly gives Shirley a knowing look.

KELLY

What pollution is it?

ANGELA

It's the radiation emitted from cell phones and cell towers. You probably have a cell tower not too far from here.

Angela bends to retrieve her bag and places it on her lap. She pulls out a paper and places the bag back down on floor.

ANGELA

Here is a flier with more info.

Denise rolls her eyes and shakes her head.

KELLY

Thanks.

Kelly takes it and places it on her beautician table.

SHIRLEY

I would like one too.

INT./EXT. SOUTH BEND - BROWN FORD TAURUS - DAY

Angela drives around South Bend with her camera in hand.

MONTAGE

She drives to her family's bakery and slows down. When she sees that TWO CELL TOWERS are just 100 feet away from the bakery she pulls out her CAMERA and takes snapshots. She scribbles on a note pad.

She drives towards the Farmer's Market. She rubs her HEAD in pain. She clutches onto the steering wheel tight. She notices a tower close by the FARMER'S MARKET, but this CELL TOWER is huge and ugly with many MASTS, ANTENNAS, and DISHES hanging all over it.

She drives on and then stops on the side of the road. She zooms in on the CELL TOWER to take more snap shots and notes.

She drives near the University of Notre Dame and finds a CELL TOWER near the football field. She rolls to a stop and snaps another picture.

Finally, she drives to her apartment in search for a tower. She finds the CELL TOWER amongst the trees, but this one looks funny with fake branches and twigs stuck to the metal. She takes another picture.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. KING'S COURT - DINING ROOM - LATER

Angela lays out the cell tower pictures next to a manila envelope.

INSERT ON LETTER

It reads: "DEAR INSPECTOR GENERAL, I AM WRITING ON BEHALF OF THE CITIZENS FOR WIRELESS SAFETY . . ."

EXT. POST OFFICE - SOUTH BEND - MORNING

Angela gets out of her car and places a large manila envelope into the mailbox.

INSERT ON ENVELOPE

The front reads: "FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION, CONSUMER & GOVERNMENT AFFAIRS BUREAU, 445 12TH STREET, WASHINGTON, DC 20554"

EXT. COMMUNITY CHURCH - SERVICE - EVENING

Drew walks up to Angela standing by the entrance of a large spacious foyer. People are either sitting at tables or standing in small groups, talking and laughing. Angela and Drew enter the foyer cafe and wait in line. In the background, a band plays contemporary rock worship music.

INT. CHURCH - CAFE LINE - LATER

Angela stalls and holds her hand to her right ear and looks up at the TV monitor hanging several feet away from her.

ANGELA

Ugh. I don't feel so good at the moment. Let's go sit in the cafe.

DREW

Okay.

They sit down at a table. Drew hesitates, kind of embarrassed as Angela rests her head in her hands. Drew puts his arm around her.

DREW

Do you want something to drink?

ANGELA

No thank you. I'll tough it out. How's your job?

DREW

Going well. Hexarola is renting a kiosk in the mall to promote our new phone for teens.

ANGELA

What? Drew, you know by now that the cell phones and cell phone towers are hurting us.

DREW

Angela, you don't know that for sure.

ANGELA

NO! I know how I feel around them and it's not good! I know what Dr. Holmes is talking about and what the scientists have reported in their studies!

She stands.

DREW

Okay. You're right. What Dr. Holmes said is very alarming. I just can't seem to digest it since I'm working on the other side of the fence.

He reaches for her hand.

DREW

You know I support you Angela, but I can't quit my job. If it wasn't for my divorce stripping me of nearly everything I had, I could afford to look for something better.

Angela sits down, holding Drew's hand.

ANGELA

I understand Drew, but this is serious. I just found another person who settled in a lawsuit because they were getting sick from the cell tower in their backyard.

DREW

You're kidding.

ANGELA

No, I'm not. So now you can see this is no light matter.

DREW

Yeah, but I'm not fully convinced. People could be sick for a lot of other reasons too.

ANGELA

I agree, but this is one of the BIGGEST reasons.

EXT. NOTRE DAME - ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

Angela hurries toward the massive doors of the Engineering Building, carrying a book bag over her shoulder stuffed with neatly stacked papers. She nods at a man who opens the door for her.

ANGELA

Thanks!

INT. SECOND FLOOR - ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING - SECOND FLOOR

Angela places a packet under each closed door as she walks up the hall. She comes to an opened door and pokes her head in.

ANGELA

Hello. My name is Angela and I'm working with local residents regarding wireless pollution.

She hands over a stack to PROFESSOR RENARD, who has papers strewn about his desk and books stacked to the ceiling. He peers up over the rims of his thick glasses while he types. Picking at the papers Angela hands him, he gives it a read.

PROFESSOR RENARD

Hmm. Well, I've heard about this.

Professor Renard taps the flier with a pencil. Angela expression brightens with hope as she seats herself in an empty chair.

PROFESSOR RENARD

Can you name some studies?

Angela pulls out a packet from the basket. She points to a page full of scientific studies. He looks at his copy.

PROFESSOR RENARD

I'm sorry, but these studies wouldn't be considered credible.

ANGELA

What do you mean?

PROFESSOR RENARD

None of these are recognized by universities and professionals.

ANGELA

These are credible scientists from all over Europe! Sweden, Great Britain, Germany, Poland, and Ireland, Australia, and that's only the half of it.

PROFESSOR RENARD

However, these are not peer reviewed.

ANGELA

Yes they are.

PROFESSOR RENARD

I have not heard of any of these
and neither have my colleagues.

He hands her back the packet.

ANGELA

Listen, just hold onto it and I'll
find you some more information.
Please look into it some more.

PROFESSOR RENARD

Well, until something that passes
for credible science comes across
my desk, I must remain skeptical.

Angela abruptly stands. She puts her papers in the basket and
flashes a brief smile.

ANGELA

Thank you for your time.

Turning to leave she remembers something and turns back to
Renard.

ANGELA

You remember when "more doctors
smoked camels"? Everybody and even
doctors were smoking cigarettes in
movies, on television, and in
advertisements in magazines?

Renard leans back and gives it a thought. He nods.
Acquiescent.

ANGELA

Have a nice day professor.

She slings her big book bag over her shoulder and exits.

EXT. IRELAND - SMALL NEIGHBORHOOD

Hundreds of residents gather in a loose circle to barricade a
a group of working class men pulling a seventy five foot cell
tower to the ground with a few trucks and lots of rope and
chain. Police stand outside the circle of residents. They can
do nothing except control the chaos as best as possible and
keep more residents from entering the fray.

The TOWER, almost completely horizontal, crashes to the
ground. No one is hurt. A loud cheer goes up from the
residents.

INT. MAMUS'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mamus sets a cup of tea in front of Angela who's sitting at the kitchen table. Mamus seats herself across from Angela.

ANGELA

(in Polish)

Mamus, do you miss Tatus?

MAMUS

Of course I do. Why do you ask?

ANGELA

It's just that - I think about him and the things that were wrong with him before he passed away. Some of the stuff he complained about was happening to me at the same time.

MAMUS

Honey, he complained about a lot of different things.

ANGELA

No, I think that sounds more like you.

Her mother laughs.

ANGELA

Well, I think I've made some progress. I found a woman on the internet who filed a lawsuit against the Hexarola tower owner.

MAMUS

You're still at it? You should be more concerned with your studies.

ANGELA

I know and I am doing okay in my studies.

MAMUS

And this woman is sick like you?

ANGELA

I think so. I talked to her on the phone and I'm going to visit her.

EXT. CAROL'S HOUSE - DAY

Angela drives down a long gravel driveway. A modest house with a screened-in front porch sits on a half-acre lot filled with trees. A realty sign is posted near the front of the yard.

A children's swing-set stands near the side of the house and toys are scattered hither and yon. A kind golden retriever greets Angela as she gets out of her car.

CAROL is a middle aged women in a yellow dress with white flowers. She stands on the porch with her arms folded, smiling.

CAROL

Birdy. Come on girl.

The dog walks ahead of Angela as if leading her to her master. As Angela gets to the steps, Carol calls out to her daughter.

CAROL

Tonya, get your shoes on and take Birdy for a walk.

She turns to Angela.

CAROL

Hi, I'm Carol. Come on in.

INT. CAROL'S HOUSE - LATER

Both women sit at the table hands curled around cups of tea.

A plate of poppy seed muffins rests in the center of the table.

CAROL

So, how did you find me?

ANGELA

I read about your lawsuit on the internet and wrote your info down.

CAROL

Well, what can I do for you?

ANGELA

Can you tell me more about it?

CAROL

Yeah. Haa! Dirk was a real winner in court.

ANGELA

The cell tower owner?

CAROL

Yeah. He thought I didn't stand a chance and whined about it after I won.

ANGELA

You won?

CAROL

Yes, but we had to settle on the grounds that the tower was a physical interference. We couldn't bring up biological effects because of the Telecommunications Act of 1996 signed by Clinton.

ANGELA

What do you mean?

CAROL

The act made it impossible for residents to bring up adverse health effects because of the microwaves or electromagnetic radiation from towers or any other wireless device.

ANGELA

Why did they implement the act?

CAROL (V.O.)

The Telecommunications Act of 1996 was updated to revise the old US Communications Act of 1934 to regulate the frequencies in the Electromagnetic Spectrum. Basically, it's made to suit the industry and government.

ANGELA

Well, I'm part of a local grass roots group who are addressing this issue with local officials. May I?

Angela reaches for a muffin. Carol pushes the plate closer to her.

CAROL

Well, good luck to you.

ANGELA

Is there anything you can do to help us?

CAROL

I would like to, but we're moving. Whether we sell the house sooner or later. My husband has some ranch property up in Colorado. He's there now, getting things ready.

Angela looks dejected.

CAROL

Look hon', you're gonna' be fine. It sounds like your off to a good start. But I cant keep my children around here for a second longer.

Carol's son, DARREN, walks in. He is six. He sidles up to his mom and puts an arm around her. Carol pulls him close and kisses the top of his head. Darren looks at Angela.

CAROL

We'll be out of here by the end of this month. Leave me some contact information and I will get a hold of you later. That way, if you need some advice, or just someone to talk to . . .

She notices Darren has a scar on the side of his head where no hair is growing.

ANGELA

Thank you. I'll do that.

INT. KING'S COURT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Angela lies in her bed staring at the ceiling. As ambient noise settles, she hears a persistent HIGH PITCHED WHISTLING. She begins to pray out loud.

ANGELA

Jesus, this is awful. How long will this go on? Heavenly Father, please help us show those in authority how serious this is. Please help people before they get sicker and have their lives ruined over this. You are an awesome God and I know you can make a way. In your name Jesus, I pray.

INT. NOTRE DAME LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - EVENING

Angela arrives a bit sluggish to the computer desk. She sits down, logs on, and types in her password to check her email.

INSERT ON PASSWORD

It reads: JESUS WINS

She stares at her email subject box.

INSERT ON BOX

It reads: JACK REESE

She quickly clicks on it.

INSERT ON EMAIL

It reads: "I WOULD LOVE TO HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN. LET ME KNOW WHAT AUDIENCE YOU WANT ME TO PRESENT TO AND WHEN, SO I CAN FIT IT INTO MY SCHEDULE. SINCERELY, JACK REESE"

Angela tightens her fist in victory.

ANGELA

Yes!

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - BAKERY BOOTH - DAY

Angela arrives at the bakery booth late. Her sister is busy helping customers. The market is packed as usual.

After Margaret finishes with her customer, she looks at Angela impatiently with her hands on her hips.

MARGARET

Why are you late?

Angela is slow putting her apron on.

ANGELA

I was busy trying not to throw up this morning.

MARGARET

You need to get some 7-UP.

ANGELA

I will in a minute. Can I pass out fliers here?

MARGARET

Only if it doesn't interfere with
your work.

Angela places FLIERS with the PETITION and a PEN on the
counter for people to sign. After serving a customer pastry,
she hands him a flier.

ANGELA

Please check out this flier about a
serious environmental issue.

She points to a clipboard.

ANGELA

You can sign the petition after you
read it. Thanks!

She hurries on to the next customer who picks up a flier.
The customer reads it.

ANGELA

Here's a pen if you would like to
sign.

She smiles as she hands the customer a pen and then helps the
next customer.

MONTAGE

Customers pick up fliers one after the other and sign the
petition after Margaret or Angela serve them.

Angela slips around the corner to the pop machine and brings
back a 7-UP.

END OF MONTAGE

Angela sips her pop before serving the next customer TED.
She hands him a bag of donuts.

ANGELA

It'll be \$1.50.

Ted hands her the money after he reads the flier in his hand.
He looks shocked.

TED

This is weird. I have some of
these symptoms!

Ted continues reading, then abruptly looks up at Angela.

TED

Can I take this with me?

ANGELA

Of course.

Ted walks away completely engrossed in the flier. Customer
JOE pipes up over counter.

JOE

What's this?

Joe glances at the title of the flier.

JOE

How do you know that these ailments
are from cell phones?

Angela keeps her composure.

ANGELA

It's not from the cell phone
itself, but what powers it up.
There are dozens of scientific
studies and reports showing that
Electromagnetic Radiation causes
adverse health effects.

Margaret steadily works while Angela converses with Joe.

JOE

Can I get more information?

ANGELA

Sure.

She points to the bottom of the flier.

ANGELA

Here's a list of web sites you can
go to.

Angela smiles and points to the clipboard.

ANGELA

Would you like to sign?

JOE

No. I don't think I believe in
this crap.

Angela looks appalled for a second and then shrugs it off.

ANGELA

I'm not the one saying it,
scientists and doctors are. Please
look it up.

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - BAKERY BOOTH - LATER

Customer DARIA, a white haired lady in her fifties reads the flier.

DARIA

How strange. I passed out in the car while I was in Kokomo and got in an accident. I was lucky I made it, but my car was totaled. They were unable to tell me why I passed out.

ANGELA

Did you get other symptoms like dizziness and nausea?

DARIA

Yes. Now when I drive through there, I make sure to roll down my windows, drink lots of coffee, and blare the radio. Do you think this had something to do with it?

ANGELA

I wouldn't doubt it.

Angela nods her head.

ANGELA

You shouldn't have to do that while driving through there. There's something very wrong.

Daria leaves and Angela serves the next customer. After serving JOHN his cookies, Angela hands him a flier. Margaret stacks boxes outside the door.

JOHN

I've been feeling so depressed and tired. My doctor is trying to say I need a psychiatrist, but I think it's something physical.

ANGELA

This is. I can suggest my doctor who deals with environmental pollution and how it's harming us.

JOHN

Wow. It is so good to know that this isn't just in my head.

Angela steps around the counter. She snatches a piece of paper and pen and begins to scribble.

ANGELA

Definitely not. Here's my doctor's information. His name is Dr. Holmes and he is a holistic practitioner who *knows* what's going on. Do you own a cell phone?

JOHN

Yes.

ANGELA

Try limiting your use of it to emergencies only and remember to use the speakerphone. Here's some more information for you to look up on cell phone radiation.

Angela reaches behind her, grabs a stack of paperwork, and hands it to him.

Mamus enters through the back door of the booth and eyeballs Angela. She has a couple of boxes in her hand that she places on the counter. She notices a customer picking up a flier.

MAMUS

What are you doing with these papers?

ANGELA

Alerting people about the pollution Mamus.

MAMUS

Are you making sure you're helping all the customers? We can't be losing business over God knows what!

Angela hides her frustration.

ANGELA

We're not losing business and God does know what is wrong and He's calling upon us to do something about it.

Angela helps her unload the boxes.

MARGARET
(in Polish)
It's okay Mamus. She's not letting
it get in the way.

Margaret follows her mom out the doorway behind the booth where the bakery van is parked. Perched above the roof of the adjacent building, across several city blocks, a cell tower light winks on and off.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DOOR TO DOOR - MONDAY

Angela passes out fliers from door to door and leaves the fliers on the door handles.

Angela sees a woman working in her rose bushes. She approaches her.

JANET
Hello. Can I help you?

ANGELA
Yes. My name is Angela and I'm part of a local group trying to promote awareness on environmental pollution. Would you like a flier?

JANET
Yes. Just leave the flier by the door.

ANGELA
Thank you. There are some good web sites listed on there as well.

Angela continues to walk from door to door to pass out fliers. She notices a man HAROLD with a Fire fighters badge on his T-shirt. He sits at a park bench with his child.

ANGELA
Hi, I'm Angela. Nice day today.
How are you?

HAROLD
Fine. My name is Harold. What can I do for you?

His daughter looks up with curiosity.

ANGELA
Do you work for the fire department?

HAROLD

Well, yes.

ANGELA

Perfect. I have a report here done by Fire Fighters complaining about cell towers above their stations. Many of them say they have become dizzy, disoriented, and tired. They think it is has to do with the radiation emitted from the antennas. You know you can't have that on such an important job.

HAROLD

Are you serious?

ANGELA

I am. Would you like to have the report?

HAROLD

I sure would.

She hands him the report.

ANGELA

And here are some fliers with other important information as well.

She hands him several more sheets. Harold looks at it all. His daughter still listens quietly. Angela smiles at the girl.

ANGELA

Thank you.

INT. FCC BUILDING - AFTERNOON

SUE works from her desk in a large office space paging through photos of CELL TOWERS. A young man, HENRY MILLER, dressed in a business suit approaches her. He looks over her shoulder at the photos.

HENRY

Where did you get these pictures?

SUE

Somebody sent them to us from South Bend, Indiana.

HENRY

You giving them to the old man?

Henry juts his chin in the direction of their supervisor's office.

SUE

Well, yes. Why?

HENRY

Here, let me have them for a little while. I'd like to look at them.

SUE

No problem. Are you matching them with the other ones we got?

She gathers the photos and hands them to Henry.

HENRY

Yeah, something like that. Look, I'll have these back in about two hours.

INT. FCC - BUILDING - LATER

Sue eats an apple while reading a magazine. Henry tosses the stack of photos on her desk.

HENRY

Thanks. Chances are Dick will send back the standard reply - you think?

Sue doesn't look up from her magazine.

SUE

We've already called. He will just pass the buck as usual. Anyway, you done with em?

HENRY

Yeah, thanks again. Have a nice afternoon.

INT. HESBURGH LIBRARY - NOTRE DAME - EVENING

Angela gets on the internet.

INSERT ON ARTICLE

It reads: "IN IRELAND, NEIGHBORHOOD RESIDENTS Banded TOGETHER TO TEAR DOWN A CELL TOWER IN THEIR BACKYARDS. MICROWAVE EMISSIONS FROM THE TOWERS ARE CLAIMED TO CAUSE ILLNESS."

INT. HESBURGH LIBRARY - LATER

Angela still researches.

INSERT ON WEB PAGE

The entry reads: "IN SWEDEN, ELECTRICAL SENSITIVITY IS CONSIDERED A HANDICAP BECAUSE OF ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION EMITTED FROM CELL PHONES. THE GOVERNMENT NOW PROVIDES . . ."

Another entry reads: "IN CALIFORNIA, CITIZENS ARE CRYING OUT FOR PROTECTION AGAINST ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION BECAUSE OF A NEW ILLNESS CALLED ELECTRICAL SENSITIVITY . . ."

The list seems endless as she scrolls down and clicks from page to page.

INT. CITY BLDG. - 1ST COUNTY COUNCIL MEETING - 1 MONTH LATER

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne sit at one end of a long boardroom table opposite Council president KEN PEKUZIAK and PAUL COLE. DR. SANDY WILLOW, a lady in her mid-forties, well dressed, and pretty, hurries in and finds a seat.

KEN

Welcome everyone. I'm Ken Pekuziak, president of the County Council and this is Councilman Paul Cole. We've looked over your information and based on your serious, if not strident claims, decided to invite Dirk Saxon, who owns more than a few towers spread throughout the county.

DIRK SAXON, a man in his forties, fidgets impatiently in his chair. He sports a nice suit and a clean shave. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne give each other surprised looks.

KEN

Dr. Quan our health officer is not here, due to a prior engagement, but he will come next time.

PAUL

Dirk? Please introduce yourself.

Dirk is stiff and curt.

DIRK SAXON

Yes, well I'm here to represent the interests of Hexarola Cell Corporation and myself, of course.

Paul eyeballs Angela, Nick, and JoAnne.

PAUL

If you don't mind, let's have everyone introduce themselves and share a little bit of their story. Angela, would you like to go first?

ANGELA

Yes.

She stands.

ANGELA

I'm Angela Demski, a student at the University of Notre Dame. I was born and raised in South Bend. I became concerned after feeling sick more often than not for over a year now. As I talked to many people in the community, I became alarmed at how many people would complain about feeling chronically sick.

PAUL

Why do you think that is?

ANGELA

Well, towers are planted across the street from the bakery where I work and another tower is across the street from the Farmer's Market where I work at on Saturdays. Almost every time I'm at either place, I feel sick after a few hours. After I leave the symptoms subside.

Paul leans back and glances over at Dirk, who blurts out.

DIRK

That's ridiculous!

Angela stiffens, clenching her jaw.

KEN

Please, save your comments for later so that everyone can talk. Thank you Angela. Nick Henderson?

Ken nods at Nick who rises as Angela slides into her seat.

NICK

Yes. Hello. I've been an electrician for fifteen years, and a Hoosier for all of my life. We have brought scientific evidence proving radiation from cell phones and cell towers cause harm. After all, cell towers used to be called microwave towers!

KEN

And from what we've read, this is called electromagnetic radiation?

NICK

Yes. It is the high frequency radio waves on the Electromagnetic Spectrum.

KEN

Thank you.

He turns to JoAnne who also gets up before speaking.

KEN

Would you like to introduce yourself?

JOANNE

My name is JoAnne Smith and I've lived in Kokomo for many years. After engineers tested and assessed the problem there, I decided to move to South Bend to find relief, but I don't feel much better here.

KEN

And can you tell us about what the engineers tested?

JOANNE

Yes, they tested for low frequency noise as well as several other tests.

INT. COUNTY COUNCIL BOARDROOM - LATER

Ken turns to Dr. Willow who flips her note pad as she stands.

DR. WILLOW

My name is Dr. Sandy Willow and the Citizens for Safe Wireless have invited me.

(MORE)

DR. WILLOW (cont'd)
I'm concerned because more of my
patients have been complaining
about memory problems.

Dirk rolls his eyes.

DIRK
What does this have to do with my
towers?

KEN
Let her finish. Can you tell me
about some of these patients of
yours?

DR. WILLOW
These people are fit. They eat
well and do not harm their bodies
with chemicals and drugs . . .

INT. COUNTY COUNCIL BOARDROOM - LATER

Angela addresses the crowd. Dirk appears to be bored.

ANGELA
This study by Mr. Mansing from
Sweden explains how dangerous
levels of radiation have caused
cancers in cows, rats, and monkeys.

JOANNE
My neighbor on my block in Kokomo
was the eighth person to complain
about getting cancer.

NICK
Some toxicology and autopsy reports
aren't revealing the reasons for
death because the pollution is
invisible. You need sophisticated
instruments to pick it up.

DIRK
That's right. You can't see it
because it doesn't exist!

Angela, Nick and JoAnne exchange disgusted looks.

PAUL
Why aren't more people coming
forward?

ANGELA

Many people don't know what's happening to them and those that do don't want to be ridiculed or to be seen on the news.

Ken turns around to face Dirk.

KEN

Dirk, does the FCC measure your output?

DIRK

Yes.

Nick points at a document.

NICK

No they don't. Otherwise they would see that these measurements show dangerous levels. They're not monitoring each tower.

DIRK

The FCC follows the guidelines.

NICK

They don't have enough manpower to ensure the guidelines for each tower!

Dirk shrugs his shoulders. Angela stares at him.

ANGELA

Do they measure with their instruments as industry daily adds more antennas to the towers?

DIRK

Why should they? The tower needs to be a certain height and a certain number of feet away from a building in order to be in compliance.

Nick scoffs and JoAnne moans, while Angela shakes her head.

NICK

Because people are living in this cesspool! You're going to have answer for their lives one day.

Ken waves at Nick to calm him down. Angela rushes in.

ANGELA

I mailed pictures of the local towers to the FCC. They called and left a message stating that the towers are in compliance. How can they tell by just looking at them? Are they able to use their instruments on the pictures?

KEN

It sounds like you will have to ask them directly.

Dirk leans forward in his chair to wave a flier in front of Angela's face.

DIRK

What I want to know Angela is where are the dead cows?

Looks of dismay spread on people's faces beginning with Angela. Everyone stares at him.

DIRK

It says here in their petition that cows are dying near the towers!

ANGELA

Because it's documented!

DIRK

I want to see them!!

Ken darts a reprimanding look at Dirk.

KEN

Stop Dirk! Angela has a right to share her research.

Angela holds her mounting anger in check. Ken motions for Dirk to sit down, but Dirk does not oblige.

DIRK

I have more important things to tend to. My wife needs me to mow the lawn.

He storms out while everyone looks on in dismay. Paul follows after him.

KEN

Well, I think we should bring this evening to a close. Thank you for coming.

INT. CITY BUILDING - LATER

Nick, Joanne, and Angela stand in a large waiting area.

NICK

This is bullshit. You know, we are going to have to file a civil suit to get anywhere. Meetings with the County Council aren't going to get us anywhere.

ANGELA

Can we afford that?

JOANNE

We have to.

INT. BUSINESS BUILDING - LAWYER'S OFFICE - MORNING

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne meet ATTORNEY MARSHALL SCOTT. Mr. Scott takes his time looking each person full in the face before addressing them. He has a slight Irish brogue.

ATTORNEY SCOTT

I know you've all worked hard at this, but there are lawsuits nationwide that are being blocked because of inconclusive studies and the Telecommunications Act of 1996.

ANGELA

What about the studies that are conclusive?

ATTORNEY SCOTT

The industry has more power, time, and money than the independent scientists. And we won't get much money out of this if we settle on aesthetics.

He looks down at a paper on his desk.

ATTORNEY SCOTT

So who are we going after here?

NICK

Hexarola.

He looks at Angela and JoAnne.

ATTORNEY SCOTT

What do you think? It looks like
their pocket books are large enough
judging from all their advertising.

Both Angela and JoAnne nod yes.

ANGELA

We don't necessarily want money,
but to stop them from spreading the
technology the way it is and
without warning consumer.

JOANNE

We've been readin about a safer way
of transmitting wireless signals
through fiber optic cables.

INT. CITY BLDG. - 2ND COUNTY COUNCIL MEETING - 1 MONTH LATER

Dirk Saxon sits in a corner. The health officer, DR. SAM
QUAN, a quaint old Japanese man arrives. He has a slight
tremor in his right hand. He sits down and looks at no one.

Ken, Paul, Nick, Joanne, and other council members are
arranged at the main table. Angela sits off to the side with
Dr. Holmes next to her. The room is just big enough for all
of them.

KEN

Hello everyone. Let's begin. I'm
President Ken Pekuziak. We have
Dr. Quan our County Health Officer
with us today who will further
address this invisible pollution.

Nick leans over and whispers.

NICK

He means more like the invisible
plague.

Ken gestures to Dr. Quan. Dr. Quan seems not to notice but
rises from his seat.

DR. QUAN

It's my pleasure to be here today.

He sits back down.

KEN

Than you Dr. Quan. Please
introduce yourselves as we go
around.

INT. CITY BUILDING - COUNTY COUNCIL BOARDROOM - LATER

Angela and JoAnne listen with anticipation. Nick appears irritated.

DR. QUAN

I want to help, but I must admit that, until recently, I have never heard of such a thing as electrical sensitivity.

ANGELA

This is because wireless technology has not been available to everyone at once in such magnitude. We've invited Dr. Holmes who can explain electromagnetic stress.

KEN

Thank you for coming this evening Dr. Holmes. We appreciate your help.

DR. HOLMES

Thank you. Everything you've been hearing is the truth. The proliferation of electromagnetic radiation or electropollution is a real threat to our wellbeing. With me are several objects I will demonstrate with.

Dr. Holmes pulls out glass beakers as he did in the previous meeting at the Social Center at Notre Dame.

INT. CITY BUILDING - COUNTY COUNCIL BOARDROOM - LATER

Dr. Quan rocks in his chair and fiddles with his pen as Dr. Holmes finishes.

DR. HOLMES

Thank you for your time.

DR. QUAN

This evidence is inconclusive. The ringing in the ears can be attributed to other things such as old age. Chronic fatigue can be attributed to poor diet.

NICK

EMR worsens people's conditions.
For crying out loud, studies show
an increased risk in melanoma of
the eye, brain tumors, and
neurological damage!

KEN

Have you contacted the EPA?

NICK

We have and the EPA states they
have no jurisdiction here in
Indiana and their funding was cut.

DR. QUAN

I've read over 500 pages about this
and nothing proves this exists.

NICK

What 500 pages? It can't be the
material we gave to the council.

Dr. Quan doesn't answer as Dirk springs out of his chair.

DIRK

What I want to know is where are
all the kids with brain tumors? If
you're handing out papers on cell
phones killing children, provide
the evidence.

Nick pushes back his chair, but doesn't stand.

NICK

That's a preposterous request!
We're here to prevent this so we
don't have to bring stacks of
obituaries and medical records!

Ken stands.

KEN

Calm down both of you.

DIRK

If you ask me, these people have no
real proof of anything. Their
claims are all based on anecdotal
mish mash.

Dr. Quan affirms Dirk with a nod. Paul rises to pat Dirk on
the back to calm him down. Angela nudges Dr. Holmes. He
clears his throat. He passes out a sheet of information to
each person.

DR. HOLMES

Excuse me, I will just leave an informational sheet explaining what you can do to help alleviate the electromagnetic stress. Thank you for your time.

PAUL

Anything in closing?

ANGELA

Please expect to have Dr. Jack Reese, who's a medical doctor, author, and EMR epidemiologist, at the next meeting.

Angela and JoAnne follow Nick out, who shakes his head in disgust.

NICK

Well! Can't say we didn't try!

INT. NOTRE DAME SOCIAL CENTER - HALLWAY - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

Angela stands in front of the same bulletin board where she first discovered Dr. Holme's flier. She posts a FLIER about the upcoming event with Dr. Jack Reese.

MONTAGE

Angela posts the fliers on bulletin boards in the buildings and halls on campus.

Angela, Nick and JoAnne hand out fliers in downtown.

Angela passes out fliers at the Farmer's Market.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. CITY BLDG. - COUNCIL CHAMBER - 2 WEEKS LATER

Newscenter 32 reporter JANINE CARTER and her camera operator BILL stand outside the council chamber. Tribune editor CHUCK HARRIS crosses his legs with a note pad in hand in the front row.

Angela, Nick, JoAnne, Dr. Willow, and Dr. Holmes line the seats in the second row. Angela notices her mother sitting in the back of the room. Mamus nods her head and smiles. Angela smiles back. Drew joins her mother just then. He waves and Angela beams.

Several dozen more people file into the large chamber room and seat themselves. DR. JACK REESE, a smart looking, well groomed middle aged man emanates an air of confidence. He prepares his material at a table near the front podium.

Dr. Quan, Dirk, and several of Dirk's colleagues line themselves on the front row where there is space. Dr. Reese pauses until everyone is ready.

DR. REESE
Hello everyone . . .

INT. CITY BLDG. - COUNCIL CHAMBER - LATER

Dr. Quan rises during the middle of the Doctor's presentation and exits. Dirk and his colleagues follow.

Several residents notice and follow after them. Drew rises and motions to Angela to follow after him. Mamus spots them as they leave the chamber.

INT. CITY BUILDING - MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

Snarling Dirk punches the elevator button and waits with the others.

DIRK
This is snake oil.

DR. QUAN
I agree.

JOY, a worried mother and a local resident has overheard Dirk and approaches him. Angela and Drew have just come into the main hall to try and stop Dirk and Dr. Quan.

JOY
If you think so, then don't you think it is important for you to stay and explain why? All my children live here and I fear for their safety.

Dr. Quan faces Joy.

DR. QUAN
We would, but there is no getting through to these people.

JOY
That's an assumption. I would like to hear your side.

DIRK

Didn't you just hear what he said?
We can't because they won't listen!

Nick walks up behind Joy.

NICK

If you walk out, you'll see us in
court.

DIRK

Ha! It doesn't matter. You'll
lose.

Another upset resident RUTH steps forward. More people are
filing out of the chamber and are approaching.

RUTH

Even if you are right, we still
would like to hear your side.

DIRK

It's a waste of my time.

RUTH

Then you're saying we are a waste
of your time.

DR. QUAN

Not if they listen.

DIRK

They're stirring up nonsense!

Mamus steps in front of the opening elevator doors. Dr. Quan
and Dirk look puzzled to see this small older lady.

MAMUS

(with Polish accent)

My daughter is not here for fun!
She is a student at Notre Dame and
knows what she's talking about! I
think YOU are a waste of her time!

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - CHOCOLATE CAFE - DAY

Angela passes out fliers as JoAnne, Nick and other residents
carry signs along the sidewalk in front of the cafe.

INSERT ON THE FLIERS

The fliers read: "CELLS KILL CELLS! INFORM YOURSELF OF THE DANGERS OF CELL PHONES!" And another one reads: "CELL TOWER RADIATION DISRUPTS YOUR SLEEP! FIND OUT HOW THE INVISIBLE PLAGUE CAN DESTROY YOU!"

JoAnne and Nick engage in conversation with pedestrians who stop and ask questions.

Each volunteer wears a T-shirt with a PICTURE of a human brain with waves from a cell tower and phone penetrating it.

INSERT ON THE T-SHIRT

The T-shirt reads: "BRAIN CELLS ARE KILLED EVERY TIME YOU USE THE PHONE"

Angela gathers signatures as passersby look at the clip board.

INSERT ON THE CLIP BOARD

It reads: "STOP AND/OR REGULATE ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION FROM CELL PHONES AND CELL TOWERS!"

ACT III: Harnessing the Truth

INT. BUSINESS BUILDING - LAWYER'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne meet with attorney Scott.

ATTORNEY SCOTT

Well, I'm afraid this is going to take more effort on your part.

Nick begins to pace.

ANGELA

What do you mean?

ATTORNEY SCOTT

We don't have enough evidence and the jury is still out on the alleged harmful effects of cell phone use.

NICK

What about other countries, such as Germany, Russia, Great Britain, Scandinavia, Israel, and Austria who warn their citizens to take precautions?

ATTORNEY SCOTT

I know and I'm sorry. Hexarola prints disclaimers claiming the Federal Communications Commission, World Health Organization, and Food and Drug Administration have studies showing inconclusive results, therefore needing ongoing research.

ANGELA

What about the studies showing conclusive results?

JOANNE

What about the sick residents who have cancer living near towers?

SCOTT

I wish that were enough, but unless we get the Federal Government to listen, I fear nothing will be done.

They all calm down in realization as they look at each other.

JOANNE

What is it that you want us to do?

ATTORNEY SCOTT

Dig deeper.

ANGELA

Where do you want us to go? Who do we contact?

ATTORNEY SCOTT

I'm thinking you need an expert witness. Otherwise, I don't know what we can do.

EXT. BUSINESS BUILDING - OUTSIDE

All three look defeated and walk in silence. Angela stops in her tracks.

ANGELA

I feel like we need to pray or something.

JOANNE

I agree.

NICK

If there is a God, we sure need Him now. Would you like to lead us in prayer Angela?

ANGELA

Sure.

All three join hands.

EXT. NOTRE DAME CAMPUS - DAY

Angela and Drew stroll the grounds holding hands.

DREW

I'm glad you guys came together on this. Not many would have had the passion to hang in there. After all, I think by now half the world owns a cell phone.

ANGELA

Huh, don't remind me. So, how are your kids?

DREW

They're doing well.

ANGELA

That's good to hear. I'm sure they will grow up to be as fine as you are.

Angela smiles and Drew pauses the stroll to lift a hand to caress her face gently.

DREW

You are one of a kind and I admire your tenacity.

Drew looks away, as if he has more to say but doesn't know how to say it.

ANGELA

What's wrong?

DREW

Nothing, everything's okay.

Angela gives him a hug. He holds her close with a worried expression over her shoulder.

INT. COFFEE CAFE - EVENING

Angela arrives to find Nick and JoAnne who are seated at a table. The two of them argue as their voices carry over to other tables.

JOANNE

Why did you have to say those things?

NICK

Well, either we get them to do something or not!

JOANNE

Listen, we can't afford to lose councilman Paul whose on our side!

Angela approaches not sure she should sit down.

ANGELA

What's going on?

NICK

I went to meet with Paul and told him we won't settle for inaction. When he said he was doing all he could, I said 'bullshit!' and that we would sue them if they wouldn't do what they're supposed to do.

ANGELA

We can't fight the council. We have to focus on the tower owner.

NICK

Still, they can stop approving his tower placements until they're proven safe!

JOANNE

So help me God, I swear if we lose them, I will never speak to you again.

NICK

Then how about starting now!

He shoves his plate forward, knocking and spilling a cup of coffee, kicks back his chair, and storms out of the restaurant. Angela stares at JoAnne, eyebrows raised.

ANGELA

JoAnne! We need him!

JOANNE

Excuse me, I need to use the rest room.

INT. NOTRE DAME - ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Angela walks by Professor Renard's office and motions to him.

PROFESSOR RENARD

Come in. I want to talk.

ANGELA

Would you like more information?

PROFESSOR RENARD

Yes. And I want to let you know that I think there's something to this. My son is suffering . . .

INT. BUSINESS BUILDING - LAWYER'S OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

Angela drops off the signed PETITIONS on Attorney Scott's desk and JoAnne brings in ARTICLES.

ANGELA

I'll have more signatures collected later.

JoAnne steps forward.

JOANNE

And here are articles from Great Britain and other countries warning children against cell phone use as more studies prove there is a connection.

INT. KING'S COURT - DINING ROOM - DAY

The phone rings. Angela picks it up.

ANGELA

Hello?

HENRY (V.O.)

Is this Angela Demski?

ANGELA

Yes.

HENRY (V.O.)

I'm Inspector General Henry Miller with the Federal Communications Commission. Listen, did anybody actually come out to measure the towers in the pictures?

ANGELA

No. They just told me that the towers were in compliance with FCC standards.

HENRY (V.O.)

I think I have something that you're going to want to know.

ANGELA

Would you be willing to talk with our lawyer?

HENRY (V.O.)

Oh. Let me think about that and I'll get back with you.

INT. BUSINESS BUILDING - LAWYER'S OFFICE - MORNING

Angela and JoAnne sit expectantly on one side of Attorney Scott's desk. Scott pages through a couple of files.

JoAnne and Angela wait poised in their chairs. Scott takes his glasses off.

SCOTT

Where's Nick?

Angela and JoAnne look at each other uneasily.

ANGELA

Uh, well, he's been detained, but we'll let him know the results.

SCOTT

Well, I'm willing to bet the Judge will allow us to move forward. It looks like we've got what we need. Amazing work on the 10,000 signatures you've gathered for the petition.

Angela eases back in her chair, letting out a sigh of relief. JoAnne stands and shakes hands with a relaxed Scott who smiles, but not too much.

INT. MALL - BOUTIQUE - DAY

Angela presses a navy dress on a hanger against her and twirls. Drew admires her girlish antics.

DREW
Beautiful.

Angela smiles.

ANGELA
It's not too frivolous for court?

DREW
No. Would you like me to buy it?

Angela gives him a big bear hug.

ANGELA
Thank you! This is so nice!

INT. MALL - MAIN AISLE - LATER

Drew and Angela sit on a bench. Angela pulls out a stack of paperwork from her large handbag and begins flipping through the material. She pulls some papers from the stack and hands it to Drew. Drew, without even a glance at the material, straightens and becomes serious.

DREW
Angela, how far are you going to go with this cause?

ANGELA
Well, there are a lot of people out there who need to know about this. Hopefully, the courts will decide in our favor and the media will cover it much better.

DREW
But, can't you see - it will be a never-ending battle.

Angela looks down.

ANGELA
Not if people like you stop promoting cell phones.

DREW
You know I can't just quit my job.

ANGELA

Why not?

DREW

I have bills. Look, I don't think I'm cut out to be Joan of Arc's sidekick.

Drew hands her back the papers.

DREW

I'm sorry. This won't work for me.

ANGELA

What? You're going to just take off when I need you most?

Drew turns to go.

DREW

Look, just give me some time. I need to think. I'll call you.

Drew leaves. Angela stands in shock.

INT. JOANNE'S APARTMENT - DAY

JoAnne dials Nick's number. The answering machine picks up.

JOANNE

Nick, I'm sorry. I overreacted. The lawyer said it's a go and we need you. Please come back to help us.

INT. COURT HOUSE - 1ST TRIAL DATE - 2 WEEKS LATER - WEDNESDAY

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne situate themselves in their seats. Prosecuting attorney Scott nods his head in approval and smiles to reassure his clients.

Defense attorney Cramer enters with commissioner MIKE GARRETT from the Food and Drug Administration and doctor and scientist DR. MITCH HUNTER from BioNouveau Laboratories (who also works for Hexarola) who look confident, poised, and ready for action. Dirk Saxon spreads his arms out in the front row smirking at Angela across the courtroom.

Attorney Cramer nods to the opposing group as he files into the same row behind the witnesses.

Almost everyone watches as the jury files in.

Judge Jenkins enters as the bailiff stands.

BAILIFF

All rise, this court is now in session. The honorable Judge Jenkins presiding.

Judge Jenkins walks over to her chair, properly seating herself before sliding the GAVEL closer within her reach.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Angela looks at the back of the court room. She notices her mother, Chris and his wife Mary. Just then Margaret and Alex file in. Alex makes a face and Angela smiles.

Dr. Jack Reese stands in the background ready. The Judge calls for Scott's witness.

JUDGE

Attorney Scott, you may call your witness.

SCOTT

May the court recognize Dr. Jack Reese, scientist for Health Strategic Alliance. He has been researching the effects of cell phones on rats for the past decade. His credentials include . . .

As Jack takes the stand, Cramer interrupts.

CRAMER

Defense concedes witnesses credentials.

JUDGE

Thank you counselor.

Scott continues a bit perturbed.

SCOTT

Who originally hired you to research cell phone radiation?

JACK

Hexarola corporation hired my services to study the effects of cell towers on the general population. After four years of research, I discovered that there is potential for the radiation to cause unexpected harm.

SCOTT

And what is the harm?

Angela notices Dirk huffing and puffing, but the members in the jury appear focused.

JACK

People are susceptible to brain tumors and other cancers and it is even more dangerous for children and teenagers. It penetrates children's skulls causing greater neurological damage over time. It causes genetic changes in human blood cells and animal tissue, thus, leading to the potential for various illnesses. It also disrupts DNA repair, which as you know, has grave repercussions.

SCOTT

This is very disturbing. Can you show how you measure for radiation output?

JACK

Yes.

He pulls out a meter and cell phone, then dials it. It rings.

JACK

I measure the output with a meter such as this one.

The meter makes an unseemly loud, scratchy, beeping sound each time the cell phone rings as he holds the phone close.

JACK

The closer you hold the phone to the meter, the more intense the sound becomes.

The sound lessens as he pulls the phone away from the meter. He holds the phone about three feet away and the meter quietly buzzes.

JACK

The further away you move the meter, the less noise it makes. As you can see, it's better to hold the phone out here.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Cramer stands at his table and addresses Jack.

CRAMER

Jack, do you own a cell phone?

JACK

Yes.

Dirk shifts and twists his tie with a smug face.

CRAMER

Yet, you say they hurt you. Doesn't it require more towers for more users? Why do you own one?

Angela glances back at her family who sit on the edges of their seats. Scott interrupts with legal pad in hand.

SCOTT

Objection. Leading.

JUDGE JENKINS

Denied.

Jack looks undeterred.

JACK

We need to use the alternatives to towers. Hundreds of miles of fiber optic cables were laid under ground, but suddenly the operation was aborted. The cables would have each bandwidth carry one signal. They switched the telecommunication infrastructure to wireless because cell phones began to sell so quickly, thus needing more signals on one bandwidth at more than one time.

Angela whispers to her partners smiling.

ANGELA

He's good!

CRAMER

This still doesn't explain why you own a cell phone now.

JACK

Cell phones are good for emergency use only.

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)
They should not be used for
business or casual talk. And then
people use them, they are to hold
the phone as far away from the body
as possible.

CRAMER
Are you saying all the studies
proving no harm are incorrect?

JACK
They do not prove there is no harm,
but simply call for further studies
and testing. I believe the
industry put business before people
and their safety and freedom to
choose.

JoAnne nods patriotically.

CRAMER
We can always study a subject
further and the industry spent
millions in order to research the
product.

JACK
That is only after it was marketed!

CRAMER
Do you have a tower close by your
residence?

JACK
Against my choice.

CRAMER
Does your wife own a cell phone?

JACK
Only for emergency use.

CRAMER
So you live near a tower and use
cell phones. Yet you are on the
stand. Is your cell phone less
dangerous than everyone else's?

Scott rises. Angela fidgets with her pen, JoAnne shakes her
head, while Nick fights to hold his anger in check.

SCOTT
Objection. Argumentative.

JUDGE

Sustained. Move it along
counselor.

CRAMER

Therefore the towers should remain
in place until something proves
them unsafe. As of today, all the
evidence is inconclusive and the
debate of whether it is safe or not
is ongoing with no real proof of
harm.

JACK

The proof is in the epidemiological
tests showing an increase in the
cancer rate around the towers. We
cannot ignore these facts and need
more scientific and epidemiological
studies showing what happens to
people when they live near cell
towers.

CRAMER

Are you experiencing the same
symptoms these people claim?

JACK

No.

Cramer grins.

CRAMER

So if you aren't experiencing the
symptoms, why claim this is hurting
people? Power lines were thought
to cause cancer, but this turned
out to be false.

JACK

That is also not true. Once the
report of children developing
leukemia under power lines was in
the news, the EPA workers were
pulled from the assignment and
their funding depleted so they
could not perform further testing.

CRAMER

Awe, come on. So you're saying
it's a conspiracy?

JACK

Conspiracy is your word, Mr.
Cramer.

Jury member SHIRLEY sighs while jury member Keith stares confused with creased eyebrows. Dirk notices the jury's reaction and then lifts an eyebrow in Angela's direction. Angela ignores him.

JACK

Electromagnetic Radiation comes through the power lines, but it's clearly emanating from mobile towers in a much greater degree according to measurements we've made.

CRAMER

Which are?

JACK

In some cases, a thousand times worse.

CRAMER

Impossible. These are not credible studies.

Jack pulls out a stack of papers from his briefcase.

JACK

Well, then, take a look at these.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

The Judge pounds her gavel.

JUDGE JENKINS

We will reconvene in 15 minutes.

The jury shuffles out one by one. Angela's family exit the great double doors. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne leave last.

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY

Angela and her family stand near the grand doors. Mamus approaches Angela.

MAMUS

I'm praying for you!

Angela smiles big.

ANGELA

Thank you Mamus.

INT. COURT HOUSE - JURY ROOM

The jury sits around an oblong table quietly reading notes. KEESHA, a bubbly plump black woman in a nice dress looks up.

KEESHA

If you ask me, cell phones are a pain in the ass! I was in my car and this babbling person almost side swiped me because she wasn't paying attention! I barely had the chance to swerve, let alone honk.

The articulate leader of the jury, TONY, leans forward.

TONY

That's not the issue here Keesha. We have to figure out what measures should be taken to make us safer if this EMR is really harming us.

NANCY, a single career woman, whips out her cell phone, sets it on the table staring at it as if it's about to bite her.

NANCY

Well you know, I've been feeling a kind of burning in my ear when I'm on the phone for a long time.

Keith, in his early thirties, a savvy executive with a trendy hairstyle and designer glasses, chimes in.

KEITH

How do we know that it's not just the metal warming up the surface of the skin?

NANCY

Because I've felt it inside my head.

KEITH

Then wear a headset.

TONY

Should we demand that headsets be promoted?

NANCY

Yes, but what if it's not enough? What if there is still a direct link?

JOSH, a librarian type, points to a report.

JOSH

It says here that Swedish citizens are protecting themselves by getting rid of the towers close by their residences. The government also considers electrical sensitivity a bona fide medical condition.

TONY

Well, we have a lot to consider here. This means cell towers need to be dismantled in almost every neighborhood!

KEITH

And what if this is just a bunch of hype? Remember, we're trying to first ascertain whether or not the cell towers are in compliance with federal safety standards. So far, from what we've read, there has been very little evidence proving that people are actually being harmed as a result of failure to comply.

KEESHA

But what if the scientists and politicians are being manipulated so people aren't told the truth?

KEITH

Awe, please. You think they'd be that corrupt?

KEESHA

Well, why not? They are in other ways.

JOSH

It sounds like most of these studies are funded by industry. The independent ones have no stake in it, except our safety, and they're showing it *does* cause harm.

TONY

Our safety standards could very well be below par since the building of these towers is rapid. I feel the industry should be questioned and monitored more.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Cramer confidently walks over to where Michael Garrett is seated in the stand. Everyone in the courtroom watches. The court reporter's fingers are poised over the keys.

CRAMER

How long have you been working for the Food and Drug Administration?

Garrett, a short, domineering man cocks his head.

GARRETT

For 26 years.

CRAMER

During this time, how long would you say you've worked with wireless technology, specifically cell phones and cell towers?

GARRETT

Over five years.

CRAMER

In that time, have you had the opportunity to test the effects of Electromagnetic Radiation from cell phones and cell towers?

GARRETT

Yes, I have.

Garrett wears a smug expression. JoAnne purses her lips as she glances at Nick and Angela.

CRAMER

Mr. Garrett, the current governmental regulations for EMR meet the standard safety requirements. Hexarola's towers in the city of South Bend, Indiana are also in compliance. Correct?

SCOTT

Objection your honor. Leading the witness.

JUDGE JENKINS

Rephrase the question counselor.

CRAMER

Are the Hexarola cell towers in South Bend, Indiana in compliance with the Federal Communications Commission safety standards?

GARRETT

Yes, we have been measuring the output of radio or electromagnetic frequencies and these towers are tall enough so they do not pose a threat to residents on the ground.

Angela passes a note to Attorney Scott.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Attorney Scott is cross-examining Garrett. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne seem tense.

SCOTT

So, you are saying cell towers are safe?

GARRETT

Yes. There is no conclusive evidence of harm from exposure to the specific absorption rate of radiation from cell towers.

SCOTT

But do you know of any long term or large scale studies performed on people living near these towers?

GARRETT

We have done a study, yes.

SCOTT

Mr. Garrett, you are saying you have done just one study. For how long was this done?

GARRETT

One year.

SCOTT

Mr. Garrett?

Angela, JoAnne, and Nick stare at Garrett in dismay.

SCOTT

Yet people are living near the towers year after year. How can you say one year is long term?

GARRETT

No study is completely satisfactory. It is impossible to find the precise measurements of the EMR and what it lands on.

SCOTT

Then the towers might cause harm?

GARRETT

I wouldn't say that.

SCOTT

Tell me Garrett. Tower construction is the deadliest of all jobs because of construction worker falls, right?

GARRETT

It depends.

SCOTT

Answer the question. Yes or no.

CRAMER

Objection your honor. Asked and answered.

JUDGE

Objection denied.

Scott, undeterred, squares his shoulders and looks Garrett right in the face.

GARRETT

Yes.

Some of the jury members gasp in surprise.

SCOTT

Is there a possibility that electromagnetic radiation, from wireless technology could be contributing to their fall?

GARRETT

No.

SCOTT
No, or is there no known study on
it?

CRAMER
Objection. The question was
answered.

SCOTT
Which has led me to the next
question. This stack I have in my
hand are studies proving there is
substantial harm imposed on
residents living near towers. Do
you know if the towers do?

Garrett pauses as he fidgets with his sleeve.

GARRETT
No.

SCOTT
No, you don't know or no, the
towers don't cause harm?

People murmur in the audience. The plaintiffs look at each
other grinning.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Scott returns to his seat. Cramer sets a stack of papers
aside and stands. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne become sober as
they anticipate what's next.

JUDGE
Attorney Cramer, next witness?

CRAMER
Yes your honor. Defense calls Dr.
Hunter from BioNouveau
Laboratories.

Dr. Hunter, cocky, marches to the witness box. He winks at
Dirk as he sits down. Angela nudges JoAnne.

ANGELA
Did you see that?

JOANNE
Yes.

Nick nods in the affirmative too, overhearing Angela.

CRAMER

Dr. Hunter, you have been a scientist and a doctor for the past 20 years. How long have you researched cell phones?

DR. HUNTER

For the past eight years.

CRAMER

Yes, we have a long term study of yours here. What have you found?

DR. HUNTER

There is no conclusive evidence proving that cell phones emit harmful radiation.

CRAMER

How has your study been accepted?

DR. HUNTER

The Federal Communications Commission, Food and Drug Administration, World Health Organization, and Center for Disease Control have recognized it.

Angela notices her family's attention and breathes deep while slightly shaking her head.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Angela leans over and whispers to JoAnne and Nick.

ANGELA

I've read his team has been given over 20 million to fund one study by the cell phone industry.

Nick grunts.

NICK

Biased.

Attorney Scott, while cross-examining Dr. Hunter, paces in front of him.

SCOTT

Are you working for Hexarola Dr. Hunter?

DR. HUNTER

Yes.

SCOTT

How much do you get paid a year?

Dr. Hunter fidgets and looks down at his meaty fingers.

DR. HUNTER

Excuse me?

SCOTT

How much money do you receive from Hexarola as compensation for a year's worth of your services?

DR. HUNTER

Two point five million dollars.

Scott whistles and looks at the jury. Members of the jury looks perturbed. Angela relishes this with JoAnne and Nick.

SCOTT

Isn't that like letting the wolf in the chicken coop?

People in the court room chuckle including some members of the jury. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne smile at each other.

CRAMER

Objection your honor. Badgering the witness.

JUDGE

Sustained. Mr. Scott Please constrain your rhetoric.

Scott with a half smile nods in deference.

SCOTT

Still it has been proven that studies funded by the industry are biased. What or who have you tested?

DR. HUNTER

We have studied over 40 rats.

Scott expresses dismay as he turns to the jury and then back.

SCOTT

Are you telling us that over the course of eight years you have only studied 40 rats?

Gasps are heard throughout the room. Dr. Hunter points his finger at Scott.

DR. HUNTER

Sir, there's a lot that goes into precise testing. The results from the tests that I've conducted are compiled with tests that have been done by other agencies.

SCOTT

No doubt agencies funded by the cell phone industry?

DR. HUNTER

Do you think that we would put out a product that we ourselves have not tested for public safety?

Nick leans forward, speaking a little too loud.

NICK

Damn right they would.

JoAnne pulls him back.

SCOTT

Yes, I do.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

The judge leafs through the papers, then looks at her watch.

JUDGE JENKINS

This will conclude our trial for today. The time is now 5:00 p.m. I'm sure everyone is hungry. We will set the court date for next week, Wednesday November 7th.

She pounds her gavel. Angela lets out a long sigh as she leans back. Nick sits a moment while JoAnne rises to her feet. Dirk darts up smirking in their direction.

As he approaches, Scott blocks his path from reaching the group.

DIRK

You guys are going to lose, just like they all do.

INT. KING'S COURT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Angela rolls out of bed rubbing her temples. She picks up a black dress hanging on the door frame.

INT. KING'S COURT - KITCHEN - LATER

She pops some pills and guzzles down a large glass of water.

INT. FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON

Angela purchases a bouquet of roses.

EXT. ST. JOSEPH'S CEMETERY - DAY

Angela stands before her father's grave with the bouquet of roses in her hand. She squats to place them near the headstone. She reaches out and touches the stone.

Denise quietly walks up and stands behind Angela. Angela turns, surprised. Denise bends down and places a pot of flowers on her father's grave. Her hand slips in the dirt. She goes to brush it off, then pauses to look at the dirt on her hand.

DENISE

Remember how Tatus used to get his hands dirty working on the cars?

ANGELA

Yeah. He had a rough time getting the oil out of the creases.

DENISE

We were lucky to have him fixing our cars all the time.

They fall silent.

ANGELA

Do you remember how he used to whistle after your beloved cats?

Denise half smiles.

ANGELA

They came running every time.

Both laugh.

DENISE

He took good care of them.

Denise pauses.

DENISE

I miss him.

Angela places her arm around Denise's shoulders.

ANGELA

Me too.

INT. KING'S COURT - LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Angela is in her pajamas. She pours over her reading material and files papers into folders in the file box.

INT. DOWNTOWN - CAFE

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne meet. JoAnne brings her dog JOLLY, a small but stout Jack Russell Terrier. Angela squats a moment to pet the dog.

NICK

We all have to bring up our medical records and talk about how sick we've been feeling. We want to avoid being repetitive. Even though this isn't easy, we need to be strong.

ANGELA

This is crazy to have to make our health records public.

Angela bends to pet Jolly.

NICK

Still we need to talk about as much as we can so they understand how this affects our lives.

JoAnne gives Jolly a piece of bread.

JOANNE

Do you think the jury is understanding this?

NICK

When we're through, they will.

INT. COURT HOUSE - 2ND TRIAL DATE - 1 WEEK LATER - WEDNESDAY

Angela's family is there again. This time Denise sits next to Chris and sends a warm smile Angela's way.

The jury and the judge are already in the courtroom. Judge Jenkins motions to the plaintiff.

JUDGE

You may present your witness.

Dr. Holmes rises from his seat in the second row behind Angela, JoAnne, and Nick.

SCOTT

May the court recognize Dr. Eric Holmes.

Dr. Holmes takes the stand. Scott remains seated.

SCOTT

Dr. Holmes, how long have you studied the effects of Electromagnetic Stress on the human body?

DR. HOLMES

Twelve years.

SCOTT

What does exposure to electromagnetic radiation cause?

DR. HOLMES

It can cause a myriad of symptoms which can eventually lead to electrical sensitivity.

SCOTT

And can you tell us what electrical sensitivity is?

INT. FCC - BUILDING

Henry grabs the pictures Angela sent from his desk drawer. He gets his coat and heads out the office door in a hurry.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Defense attorney Cramer stands directly in front of Dr. Holmes. He begins pacing in front of the witness box, brandishing a small, colorful chart from his table. The jury appears interested. Angela glances back at her family who are more relaxed.

CRAMER

Dr. Holmes, do you recognize this chart?

Dr. Holmes nods in the affirmative.

DR. HOLMES

Yes, I recognize the chart. It represents the various stressors on the human body and their effects.

CRAMER

This chart says that the other stressors are physical, emotional, chemical, and sometimes temperature. It seems that there are many causes for these symptoms you describe. Dr. Holmes, do you eat cheese?

Dr. Holmes looks confused. Nick rolls his eyes and shakes his head at Angela. Angela looks disgusted as JoAnne grunts.

ANGELA

He's playing the witness.

DR. HOLMES

Yes.

CRAMER

Do you eat meat of any kind?

DR. HOLMES

Very little.

CRAMER

Are you also a nutritionist?

DR. HOLMES

Yes.

CRAMER

As a nutritionist, you are aware of the negative effects a person's poor diet can cause?

Angela glances with concern at the jury who appear baffled.

DR. HOLMES

Yes.

CRAMER

Then you would agree other sources contribute to a person's illness?

SCOTT

Objection. Misleading.

JUDGE
Sustained. We all know other
things contribute. We want to know
how EMR contributes.

CRAMER
Very well.

EXT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Drew slips into the court room.

Angela happens to turn to look at her family and notices him
sit down next to Alex. Alex smiles at him. Drew ruffles his
hair.

MONTAGE

Scott cross-examines Nick on the witness stand.

Cramer cross-examines Nick.

Scott questions JoAnne on the witness stand

Then Cramer cross-examines JoAnne.

Scott questions Angela on the stand.

The jury looks on in various stages of interest and boredom.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. COURT ROOM - LATER

Scott stands before Angela in the witness stand.

SCOTT
Are you sensitive to
electromagnetic radiation?

ANGELA
Yes.

SCOTT
And you contacted the Federal
Communications Commission?

Angela sees her family in the back, silently willing her on.

ANGELA
Yes. I mailed pictures of local
cell towers.

SCOTT
Did they respond?

ANGELA
Yes, and they said that just by looking at the pictures they were compliant with EMR safety rules and regulations. They said they don't need to measure because when the towers go up, they're supposed to follow existing guidelines.

SCOTT
Are you familiar with a man named Henry Miller?

ANGELA
Yes.

SCOTT
Could you please describe to the court your relationship with Henry Miller?

ANGELA
After I received an initial response from the FCC, I was later contacted by Inspector General Henry Miller. He said the towers looked questionable.

The jury appear curious.

INT. COURT ROOM - LATER

Cramer cross examines Angela in the witness box.

CRAMER
Are you overweight?

ANGELA
A little bit.

CRAMER
Is that harmful you your health?

ANGELA
Not according to my medical doctor. I just need to work out a little more and stretch.

CRAMER
So you are healthy.

ANGELA

Not when it comes to this. It wears me down.

CRAMER

But you said your doctor said you're healthy.

ANGELA

When it comes to my weight, yes. She only addresses one aspect of my health. I go to holistic doctors as well.

INT. COURT ROOM - LATER

The jury members send one another signals and looks.

Dirk Saxon sits with his arms folded wearing a sour look on his face.

Judge Jenkins folds her hands, leans back, and looks at Attorney Scott.

JUDGE JENKINS

Are there any more witnesses or do we move to close?

Scott rises with confidence.

SCOTT

Yes we do your honor. We have one final witness. Would the court please recognize Henry Miller from the FCC?

Henry Miller makes his way to the witness stand. Angela smiles with anticipation along with Nick and JoAnne. Cramer appears a bit worried.

EXT. COURT HOUSE

News reporters gather around the outside during the final stage of the lawsuit. Environmental club members stand outside with signs banning cell phone use. Individuals hand out fliers and bumper stickers to passersby discouraging the use of cell phones.

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY - LATER

The judge pounds her gavel.

JUDGE JENKINS

It is time for a recess before the
final verdict. We will reconvene in
20 minutes.

Angela breaks away from JoAnne and Nick to meet up with her
family in the back of the court room.

ANGELA

Well, so what do you think?

MARGARET

It sounded pretty convincing to me.

DREW

You did great Angela.

Drew gives her a hug.

MAMUS

I'm proud of you.

Her mother hugs her as well.

DENISE

Good job sis'.

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY

Angela hurries out of the bathroom. Nick marches up to
Angela who has sidestepped the crowd. JoAnne trails behind
him.

ANGELA

Ready to go back in?

JOANNE

I hope we win.

NICK

We sure as hell better win for the
sake of mankind.

JoAnne sighs heavily, Angela kisses a cross in her hand, and
Nick puts on a stern face as they enter into the courtroom.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM - LATER

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne wait attentively on the front bench
next to Attorney Scott, whose arms are folded, right index
finger resting on his lower lip. The judge enters and the
bailiff stands.

BAILIFF

All rise. The court is now in session.

As everyone stands, the jury files in, the judge sits down, and everyone follows suit. The judge looks directly at the jury foreman, Tony.

JUDGE JENKINS

Mr. Foreman. Please stand.

Tony stands and hands a folded piece of paper to the Bailiff. The Bailiff takes the piece of paper to the Judge. Angela looks back at her family. All wait with eager anticipation.

Tony sits down. The judge looks up from reading the paper, her features composed, giving nothing away. She looks right at Angela. Angela looks back, her lips parted in anticipation.

The judge looks up before reading out loud.

JUDGE JENKINS

Thank you Mr. Foreman. You may be seated.

Tony sits down.

JUDGE JENKINS

The jury has come to a verdict. In the case of the Citizens for Wireless Safety vs. Hexarola Tower Company, the jury has decided to rule in favor of the plaintiff.

Dirk scowls and slams his notebook on the desk. Angela, Nick, and JoAnne cannot contain their enthusiasm as they lean on the edges of their seats intently listening.

JUDGE JENKINS

The company of Hexarola represented today by Dirk Saxon is hereby ordered to exercise the precautionary principle and to warn the public of the potential hazards from cell phones and cell towers. They will label all their products and promote safer use.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CELL PHONE FACTORY - DAY

Employees place warning labels on every cell phone.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURTROOM

Judge Jenkins continues to read from the paper in her hand.

JUDGE JENKINS

Hexarola will involve scientists reporting risks and work jointly with them to improve or change the infrastructure.

Angela looks back at her mother who smiles proudly in return.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY

In another area, fiber optic cables are laid underground to service nearby cell phone users.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM

Judge Jenkins continues.

JUDGE JENKINS

In St. Joseph county, anyone living or working in close proximity to a cell tower and in immediate danger will have the tower removed. This includes, but is not limited to schools, workplaces, and homes.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - YARD - DAY

A company of professional workers dismantle a cell tower from the top down with pulleys, chains, and other equipment on top of a school building.

EXT. FIRE STATION - DAY

Fire fighters use a chain saw to dismantle a smaller tower behind them. Ropes and pulleys control the direction of the tower gently being lowered to the ground.

JUDGE JENKINS
Epidemiologists will be called upon
to work alongside the Environmental
Protection Agency to monitor
residents who record health
problems near existing towers.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM

Doctors work with Dr. Holmes and use his chart, medical
accoutrements, and supplements to prescribe patients.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM

Judge Jenkins looks up for a moment over her glasses, then
continues to read.

JUDGE JENKINS
Furthermore, tighter regulation and
a moratorium is ordered on the
placement of further cell towers
until the alternatives are fully
assessed. Hexarola is hereby order
to work with civil action groups,
residents, and government agencies
to advertise warnings to existing
cell phone users.

EXT. BUSINESS OFFICE - DAY

A boss warns all his employees to use the speaker phone, but
to use the headset if they have to be private. He supplies a
headset for each of them.

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM

Angela, Nick, and JoAnne can hardly contain their joy as they
hold on tight to their seats. The Judge continues.

JUDGE JENKINS
Finally, the jury has decided that
Hexarola is to pay medical costs
for adequate care from specialists
who understand Electrical
Sensitivity. Those who need
attention with the most severe
symptoms will be treated first.

The judge gently slides the paper into a folder and onto the
edge of the long desk.

JUDGE JENKINS

This verdict concludes the trial.

Angela, JoAnne, and Nick burst with sighs and nervous laughter as they rise from their chairs.

ANGELA

Praise Jesus!

They give each other hugs and then turn to their lawyer and give him a hug. Everyone beams with smiles.

Angela rushes to her family. Mamus waves her arm in the air.

MAMUS

I'm so proud of you. Tatus would be proud of you too.

Angela becomes teary eyed at the thought. Alex hugs her.

ALEX

You did it Auntie!

After hugging Chris, Margaret, and Denise, Drew approaches Angela. He gently takes her into his arms and smiles.

DREW

I quit Hexarola.

ANGELA

You did?

DREW

Yes. I'm convinced.

She punches him lightly. Dirk stomps toward Angela wildly waving his arms.

DIRK

You didn't win. This ludicrous decision will be appealed. See you in court!

FADE OUT

Curriculum Vitae

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Education

2009	Master of Liberal Studies, Indiana University South Bend, IN
2004	Bachelors of Film, Television, and Theater, University of Notre Dame, IN
1992	Washington High School, South Bend, IN

Professional Employment History

2006 – 2008	Substitute Teacher, South Bend School Corporation, IN
2000 – 2008	Baker's Dozen Bakeshop, South Bend, IN
1995 – 2000	Nursing, Cottingham Nursing Homes, Cincinnati, OH

